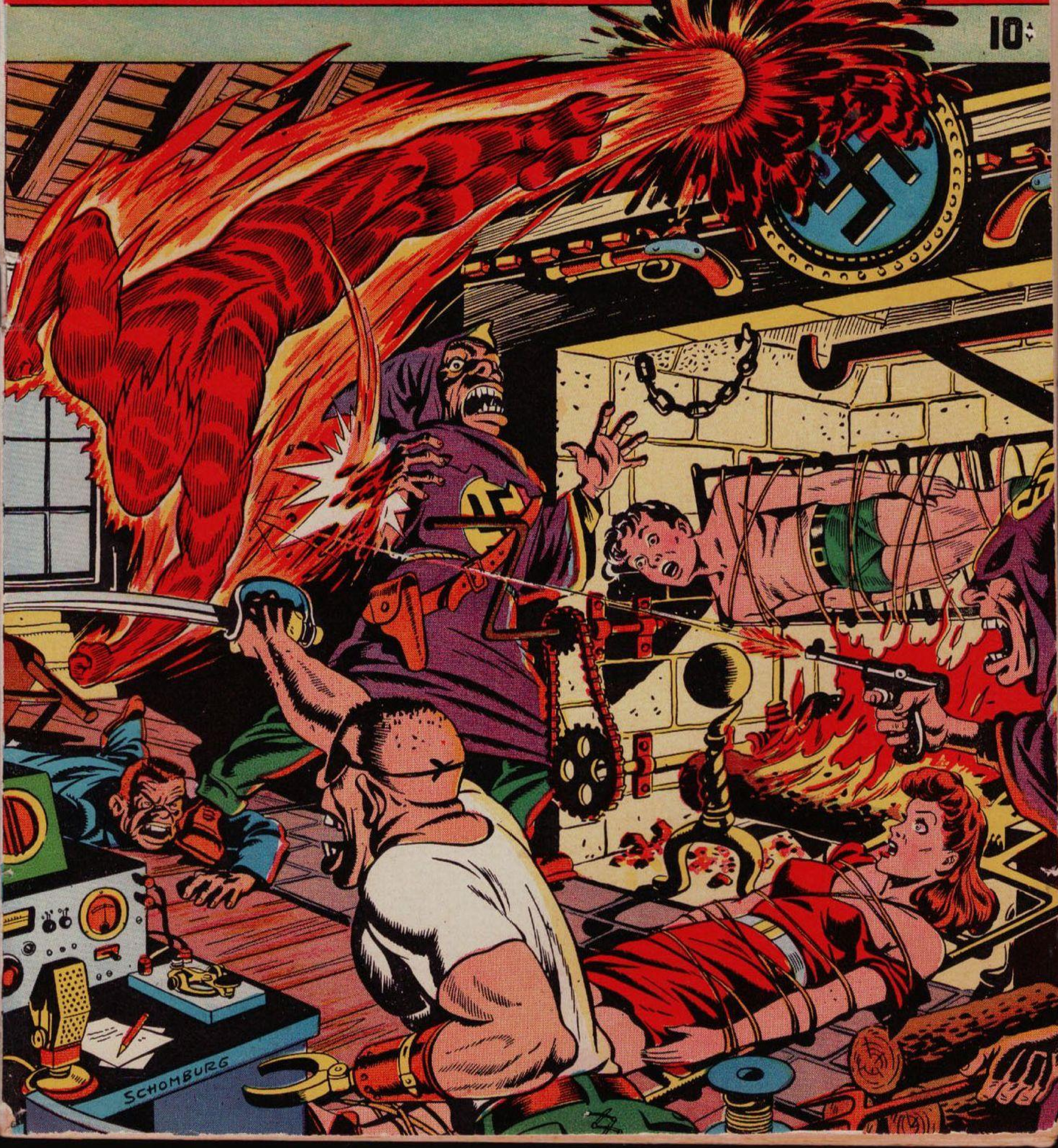
MARVEL
MYSTERY
COMICS

NO. 56

JUNE

10¢



"I Will Show YOU . . . HOW TO BUILD A *MIGHTY* BODY

using my quick, easy methods,"

says *George F. Jowett*

I want to help you to develop mighty muscles – arms with the power to obey your will – a big, strong, muscular back that "packs a punch" – a deep "barrel" chest arched with power – a powerful grip that crushes – and legs that are real props of tireless leaping power! A real he-man's body that men will respect and women will admire!

George F. Jowett, winner of many world contests for strength and physical perfection! He actually holds more strength records than any living athlete or Teacher!

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM
2
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK
3
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST
4
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP
George F. Jowett
5
HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS

THIS IS WHAT YOU GET IN EACH OF THE FIVE JOWETT BOOKS!

1. **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM.** This book shows you how to develop a pair of chain-breaking biceps Why not get an arm of might with the power and grip to obey your physical desires? George F Jowett gives you his secret methods of strength development illustrated and explained as you like them
2. **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK.** Look at George F Jowett pictured above Note the big spread and tapering waist. Let him help you build a back of power, square trim shoulders with the enviable military spread.
3. **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST.** Tells you how to make your chest a real power house of vital energy—with straps of muscles to protect your heart and lungs. If you have a narrow, sunken chest, bare ribs, sparrow or chicken chest, he will show you how to improve it so that you will be proud to show it off!
4. **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP** A complete course that will show how you can get a grip of steel! What would you give for a forearm with a bone crushing grip? Wrists thickened with live sinewy cables' Fingers strong as steel pincers A hand like an iron vise—yet sensitive
5. **HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS.** Now you can have the all around he-man strength and good looks of the pupils shown on this page. What Jowett has done for them and thousands of others, he can do for you. He increased his thighs by 8 inches. his calves by 5 inches by this simple, unbeatable method He will help you build legs with tireless power!

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT

A. PASSAMONT
Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

REX FERRIS
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at *this* chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

FREE!

NERVES of STEEL MUSCLES like IRON

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

With your order for Jowett's famous Courses in book form, you will receive this valuable book FREE, at no extra charge, if you send the Coupon today! It tells the enthralling life story of George Jowett—sets forth the Rules of constructive living which have made Jowett the "Champion of Champions."

Contains many fascinating photos of strong men whom George Jowett helped to develop from puny weaklings into superb outstanding athletes and champs!

Send for These FIVE FAMOUS COURSES

Formerly $5 each

NOW in Book Form ONLY 25c EACH ALL 5 for $1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, formerly sold for $5.00, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only $1.00. You owe it to yourself, to your family, and to your COUNTRY, to make yourself *physically fit, now!* Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c—and not only that but if you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you—send the FREE GIFT COUPON at once, and receive your FREE copy of the Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

FREE GIFT COUPON!

George F. Jowett
"Champion of Champions"

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 566 New York City

Send me the JOWETT Course-Book checked below If not delighted, I may return books (or book) in 10 days and my money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose $ Send books checked, postage prepaid.

☐ Ship C.O D I will pay postman $. plus a few cents postage (No order less than $1 shipped C.O.D.)

- ☐ ALL FIVE BOOKS FOR $1
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Arm (25c)
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Back (25c)
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Chest (25c)
- ☐ How to Mold a Mighty Grip (25c)
- ☐ How to Mold Mighty Legs (25c)
- ☐ Send me the FREE book by Jowett, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," at no extra cost.

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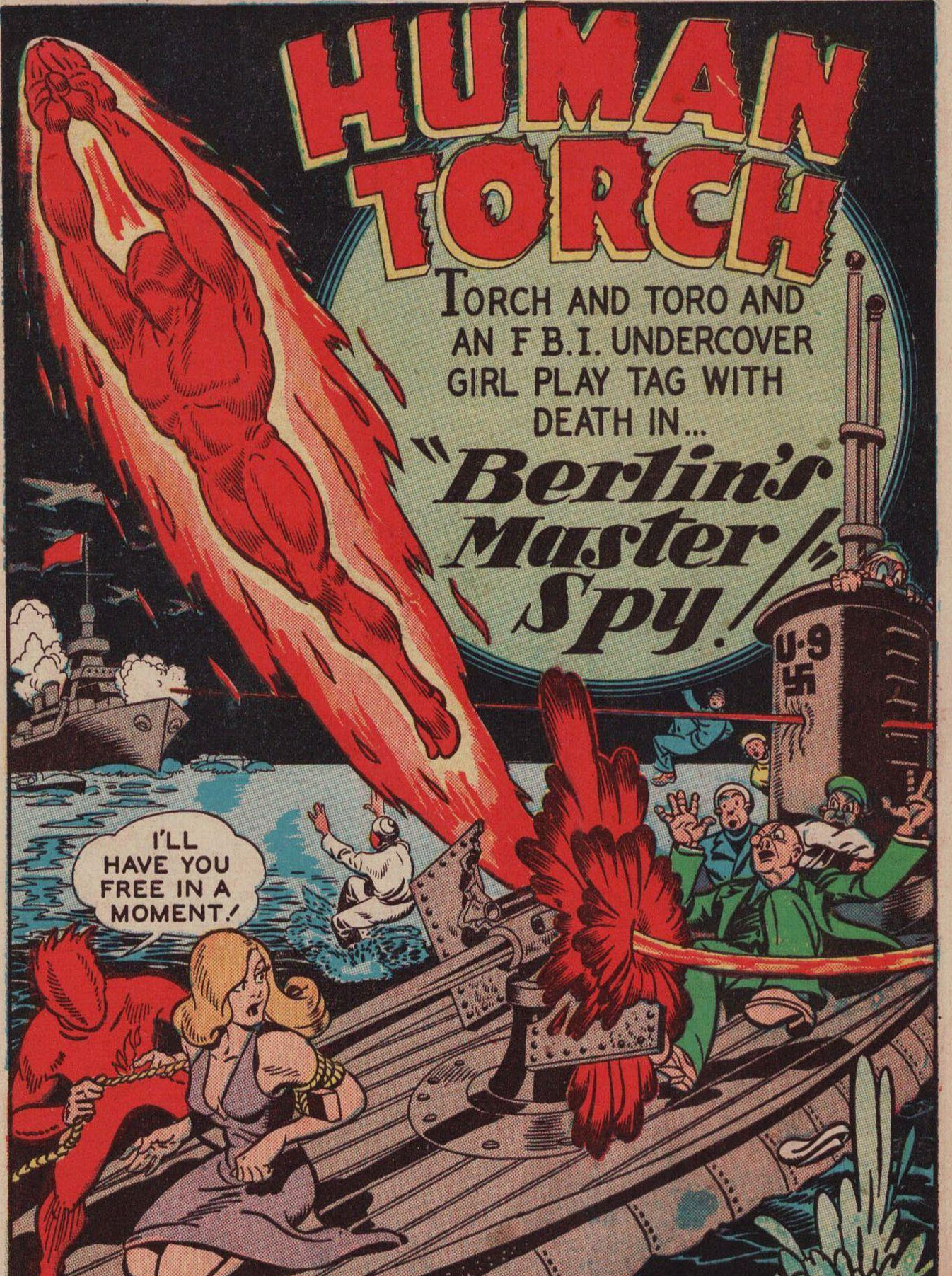
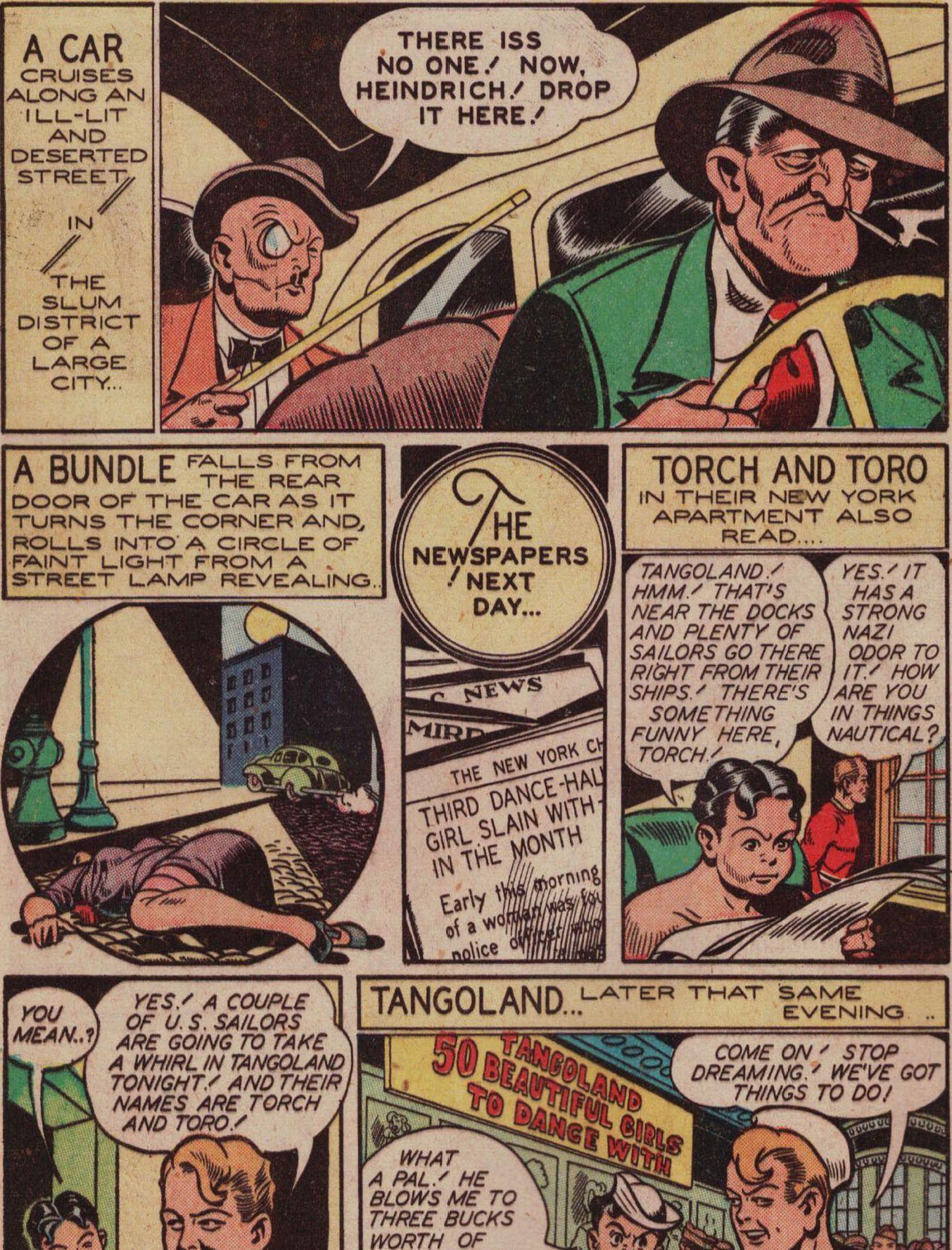
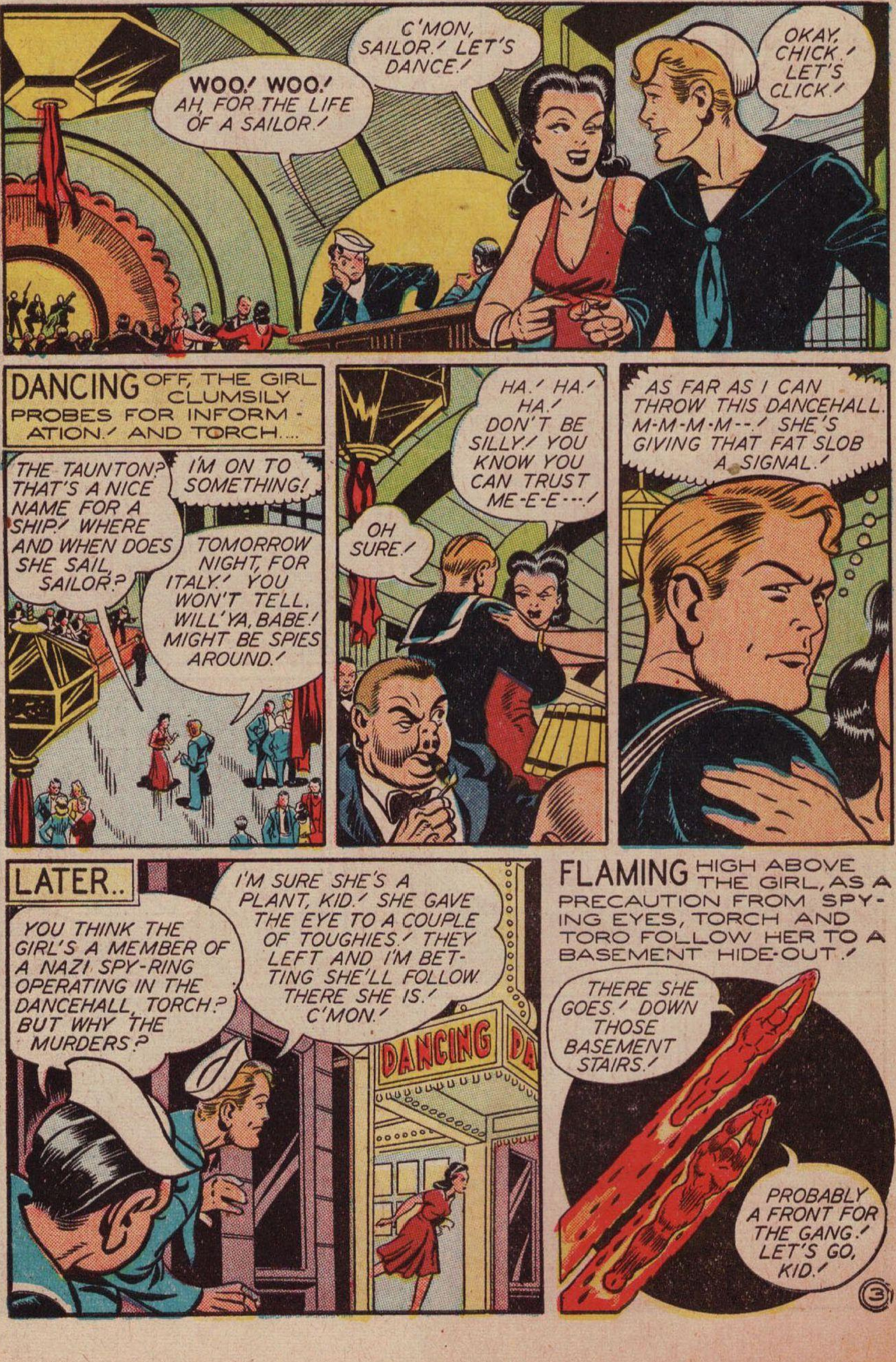
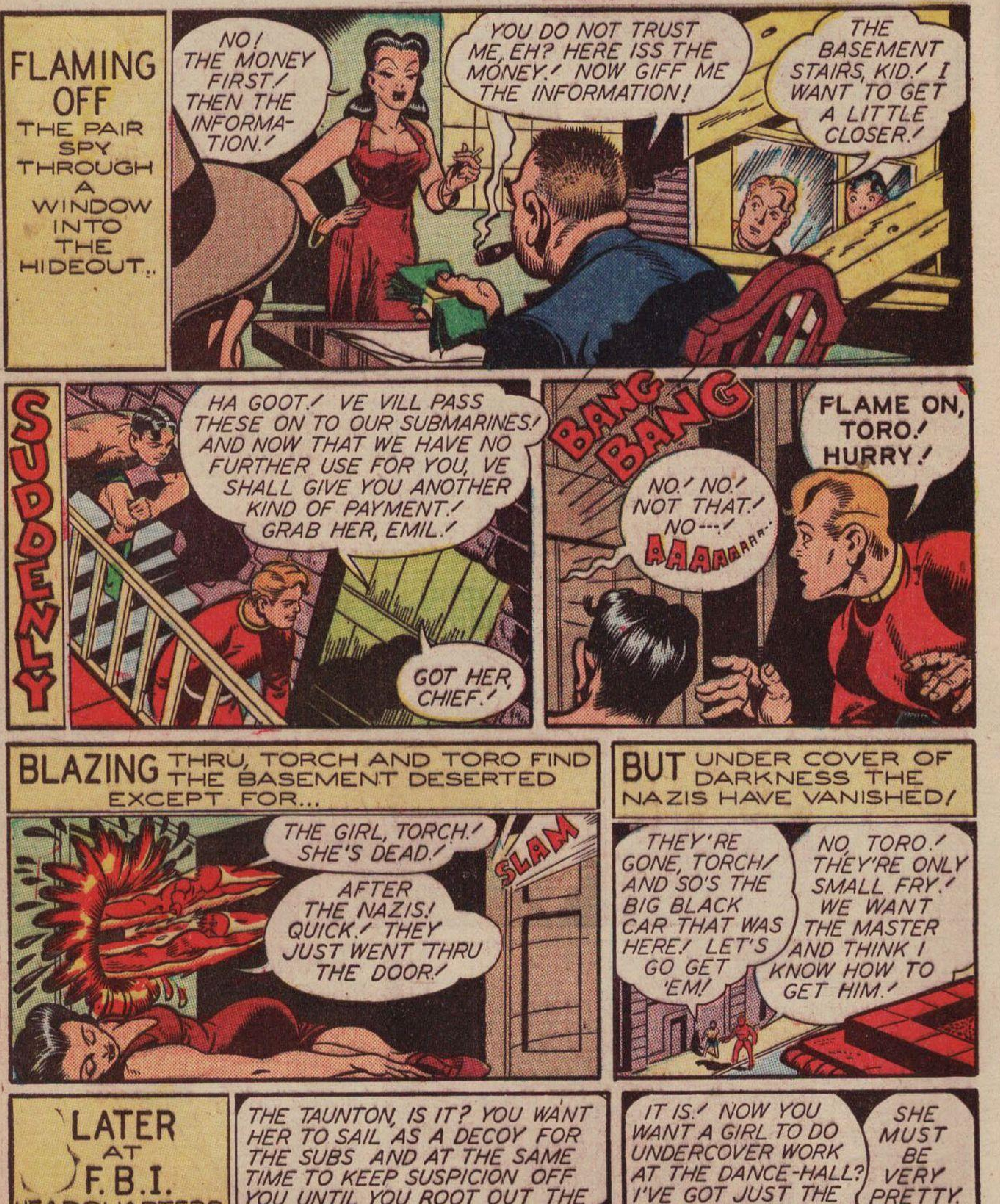
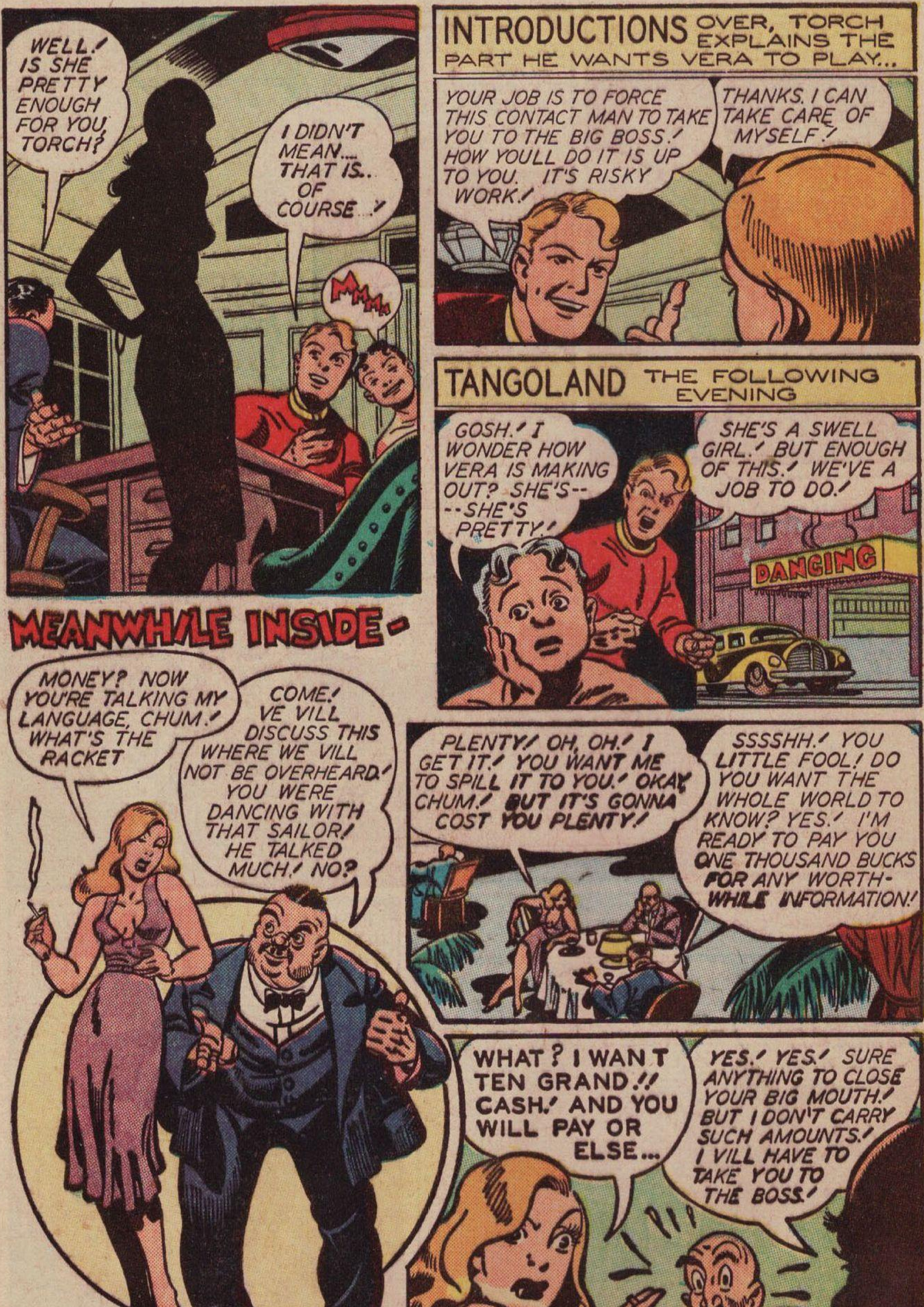
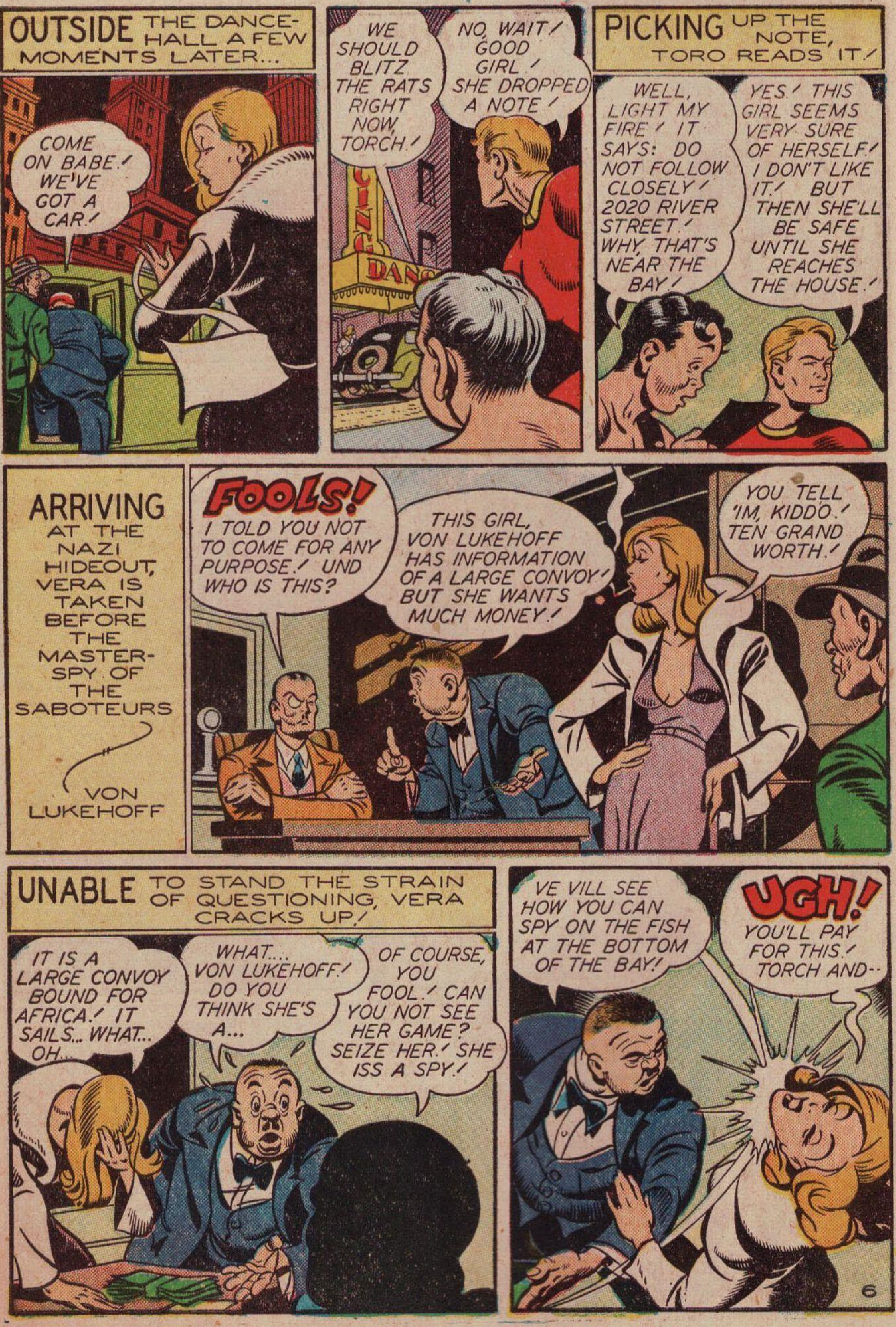

HUMAN TORCH
TORCH AND TORO AND AN F.B.I. UNDERCOVER GIRL PLAY TAG WITH DEATH IN...
"Berlin's Master Spy!"
U-9
I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MOMENT!

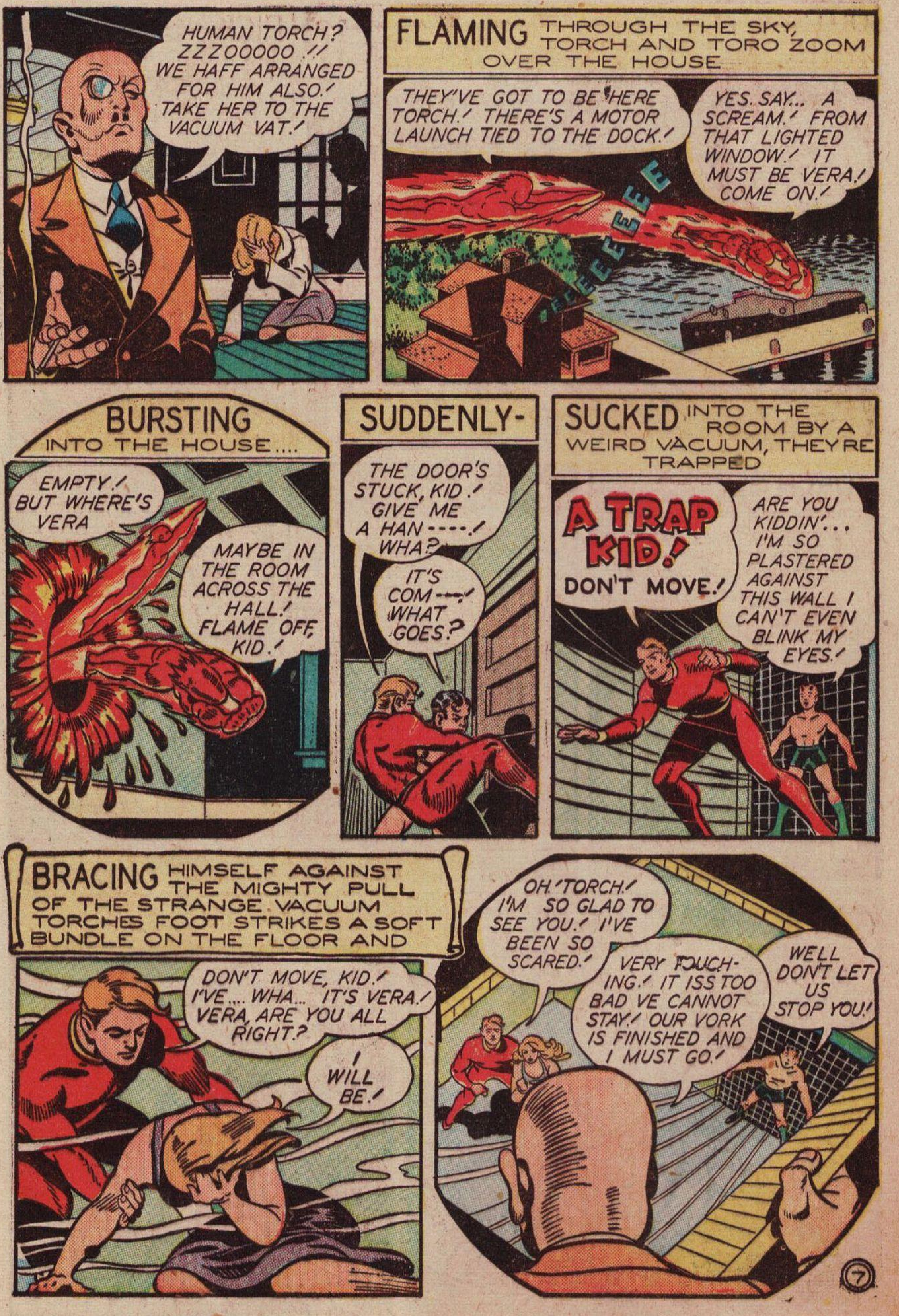

A CAR CRUISES ALONG AN ILL-LIT AND DESERTED STREET IN THE SLUM DISTRICT OF A LARGE CITY...
THERE ISS NO ONE! NOW, HEINDRICH! DROP IT HERE!
A BUNDLE FALLS FROM THE REAR DOOR OF THE CAR AS IT TURNS THE CORNER AND, ROLLS INTO A CIRCLE OF FAINT LIGHT FROM A STREET LAMP REVEALING..
THE NEWSPAPERS NEXT DAY...
NEWS
MIRR
THE NEW YORK CH
THIRD DANCE-HALL GIRL SLAIN WITHIN THE MONTH
Early this morning ... was fou... of a woman ... police officer ...
TORCH AND TORO IN THEIR NEW YORK APARTMENT ALSO READ...
TANGOLAND! HMM! THAT'S NEAR THE DOCKS AND PLENTY OF SAILORS GO THERE RIGHT FROM THEIR SHIPS! THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY HERE, TORCH!
YES! IT HAS A STRONG NAZI ODOR TO IT! HOW ARE YOU IN THINGS NAUTICAL?
YOU MEAN..?
YES! A COUPLE OF U.S. SAILORS ARE GOING TO TAKE A WHIRL IN TANGOLAND TONIGHT! AND THEIR NAMES ARE TORCH AND TORO!
TANGOLAND... LATER THAT SAME EVENING..
TANGOLAND 50 BEAUTIFUL GIRLS TO DANCE WITH
COME ON! STOP DREAMING! WE'VE GOT THINGS TO DO!
WHAT A PAL! HE BLOWS ME TO THREE BUCKS WORTH OF DANCE TICKETS AND HE KNOWS I CAN'T DANCE!
2

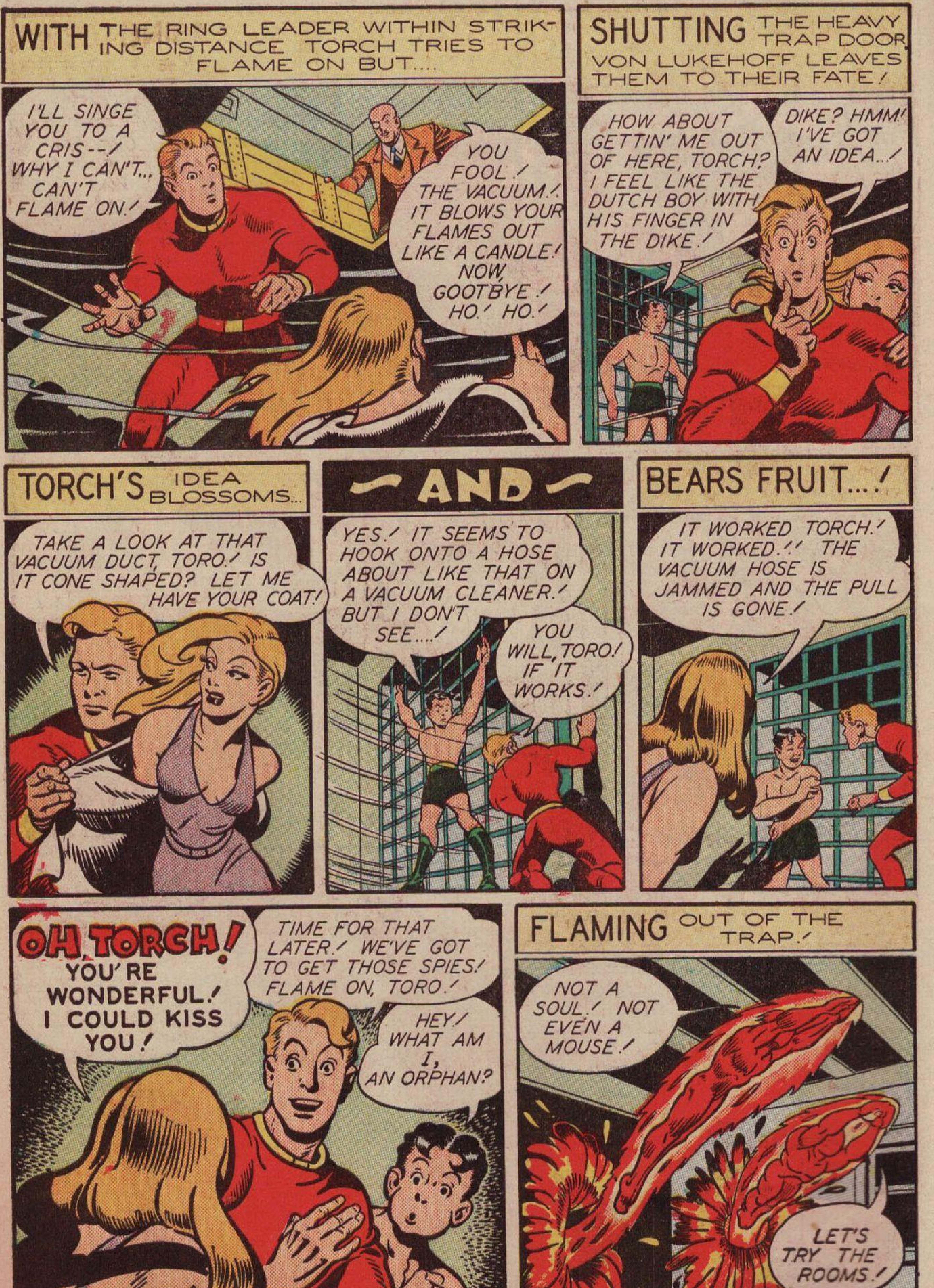

WOO! WOO! AH, FOR THE LIFE OF A SAILOR!
C'MON, SAILOR! LET'S DANCE!
OKAY, CHICK! LET'S CLICK!
DANCING OFF, THE GIRL CLUMSILY PROBES FOR INFORMATION! AND TORCH....
THE TAUNTON? THAT'S A NICE NAME FOR A SHIP! WHERE AND WHEN DOES SHE SAIL, SAILOR?
I'M ON TO SOMETHING!
TOMORROW NIGHT, FOR ITALY! YOU WON'T TELL, WILL'YA, BABE! MIGHT BE SPIES AROUND!
HA! HA! HA! DON'T BE SILLY! YOU KNOW YOU CAN TRUST ME-E-E---!
OH SURE!
AS FAR AS I CAN THROW THIS DANCEHALL. M-M-M-M--! SHE'S GIVING THAT FAT SLOB A SIGNAL!
LATER..
YOU THINK THE GIRL'S A MEMBER OF A NAZI SPY-RING OPERATING IN THE DANCEHALL, TORCH? BUT WHY THE MURDERS?
I'M SURE SHE'S A PLANT, KID! SHE GAVE THE EYE TO A COUPLE OF TOUGHIES! THEY LEFT AND I'M BETTING SHE'LL FOLLOW. THERE SHE IS! C'MON!
DANCING
DA
FLAMING HIGH ABOVE THE GIRL, AS A PRECAUTION FROM SPYING EYES, TORCH AND TORO FOLLOW HER TO A BASEMENT HIDE-OUT!
THERE SHE GOES! DOWN THOSE BASEMENT STAIRS!
PROBABLY A FRONT FOR THE GANG! LET'S GO, KID!

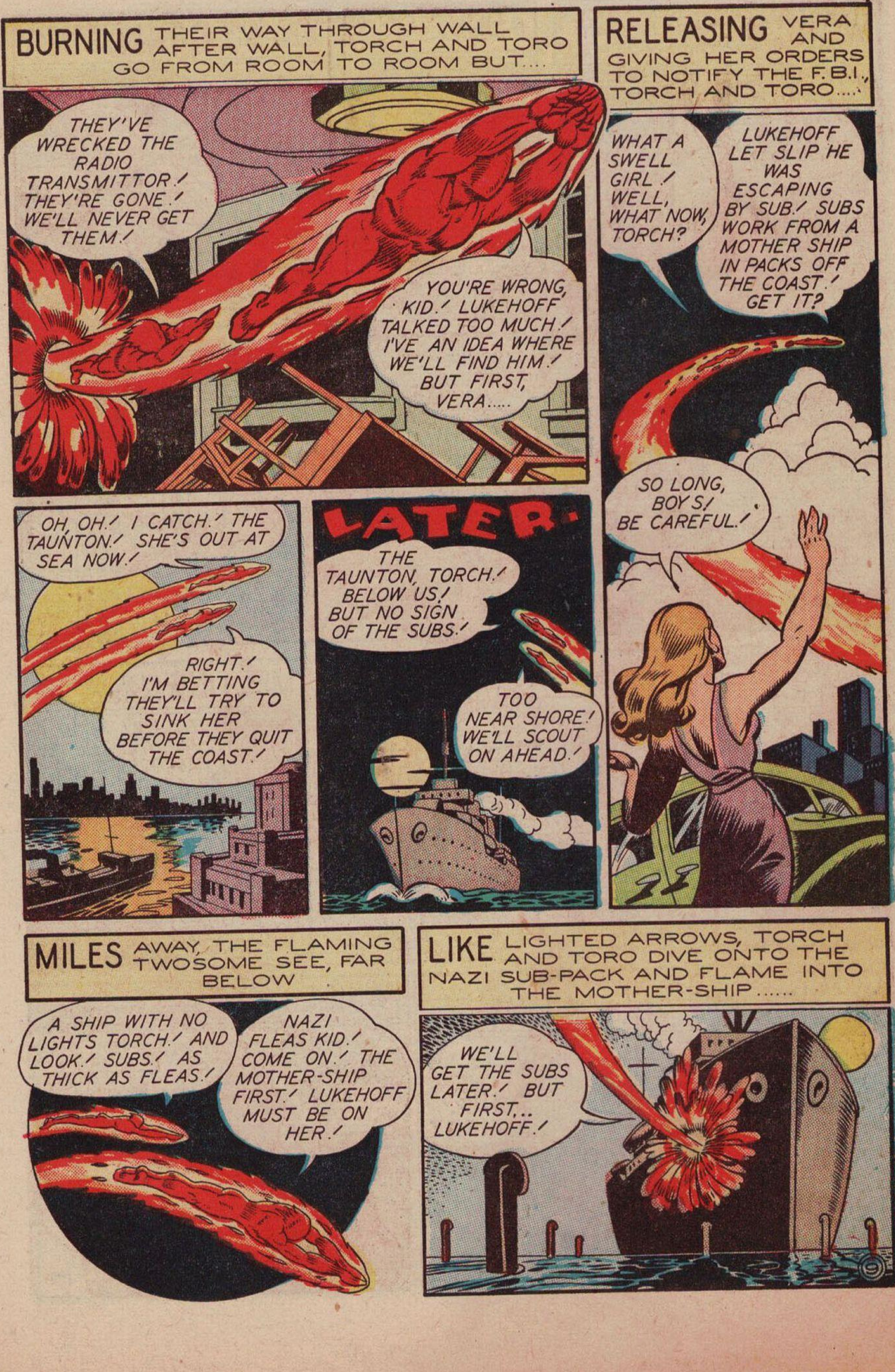

FLAMING OFF THE PAIR SPY THROUGH A WINDOW INTO THE HIDEOUT..
NO! THE MONEY FIRST! THEN THE INFORMATION!
YOU DO NOT TRUST ME, EH? HERE ISS THE MONEY! NOW GIFF ME THE INFORMATION!
THE BASEMENT STAIRS, KID! I WANT TO GET A LITTLE CLOSER!
SUDDENLY
HA GOOT! VE VILL PASS THESE ON TO OUR SUBMARINES! AND NOW THAT WE HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR YOU, VE SHALL GIVE YOU ANOTHER KIND OF PAYMENT! GRAB HER, EMIL!
GOT HER, CHIEF!
BANG BANG
NO! NO! NOT THAT! NO---! AAAAAAAA...
FLAME ON, TORO! HURRY!
BLAZING THRU, TORCH AND TORO FIND THE BASEMENT DESERTED EXCEPT FOR...
THE GIRL, TORCH! SHE'S DEAD!
AFTER THE NAZIS! QUICK! THEY JUST WENT THRU THE DOOR!
SLAM
BUT UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS THE NAZIS HAVE VANISHED!
THEY'RE GONE, TORCH! AND SO'S THE BIG BLACK CAR THAT WAS HERE! LET'S GO GET 'EM!
NO, TORO! THEY'RE ONLY SMALL FRY! WE WANT THE MASTER AND THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET HIM!
LATER AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON, D.C., TORCH EXPLAINS HIS PLAN TO J EDGAR HOOVER
THE TAUNTON, IS IT? YOU WANT HER TO SAIL AS A DECOY FOR THE SUBS AND AT THE SAME TIME TO KEEP SUSPICION OFF YOU UNTIL YOU ROOT OUT THE LEADERS OF THE RING!
IF IT'S POSSIBLE, SIR!
IT IS! NOW YOU WANT A GIRL TO DO UNDERCOVER WORK AT THE DANCE-HALL? I'VE GOT JUST THE ONE! HELLO, VERA? COME IN, PLEASE!
SHE MUST BE VERY PRETTY.
4


WELL! IS SHE PRETTY ENOUGH FOR YOU, TORCH?
I DIDN'T MEAN... THAT IS.. OF COURSE..!
MMMM
INTRODUCTIONS OVER, TORCH EXPLAINS THE PART HE WANTS VERA TO PLAY...
YOUR JOB IS TO FORCE THIS CONTACT MAN TO TAKE YOU TO THE BIG BOSS! HOW YOULL DO IT IS UP TO YOU. IT'S RISKY WORK!
THANKS. I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!
TANGOLAND THE FOLLOWING EVENING
GOSH! I WONDER HOW VERA IS MAKING OUT? SHE'S-- --SHE'S PRETTY!
SHE'S A SWELL GIRL! BUT ENOUGH OF THIS! WE'VE A JOB TO DO!
DANCING
MEANWHILE INSIDE-
MONEY? NOW YOU'RE TALKING MY LANGUAGE, CHUM! WHAT'S THE RACKET
COME! VE VILL DISCUSS THIS WHERE WE VILL NOT BE OVERHEARD! YOU WERE DANCING WITH THAT SAILOR! HE TALKED MUCH! NO?
PLENTY! OH, OH! I GET IT! YOU WANT ME TO SPILL IT TO YOU! OKAY, CHUM! BUT IT'S GONNA COST YOU PLENTY!
SSSSHH! YOU LITTLE FOOL! DO YOU WANT THE WHOLE WORLD TO KNOW? YES! I'M READY TO PAY YOU ONE THOUSAND BUCKS FOR ANY WORTH-WHILE INFORMATION!
WHAT? I WANT TEN GRAND!! CASH! AND YOU WILL PAY OR ELSE...
YES! YES! SURE ANYTHING TO CLOSE YOUR BIG MOUTH! BUT I DON'T CARRY SUCH AMOUNTS! I VILL HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO THE BOSS!


OUTSIDE THE DANCE-HALL A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
COME ON BABE! WE'VE GOT A CAR!
WE SHOULD BLITZ THE RATS RIGHT NOW, TORCH!
NO, WAIT! GOOD GIRL! SHE DROPPED A NOTE!
CING
DANC
PICKING UP THE NOTE, TORO READS IT!
WELL, LIGHT MY FIRE! IT SAYS: DO NOT FOLLOW CLOSELY! 2020 RIVER STREET! WHY, THAT'S NEAR THE BAY!
YES! THIS GIRL SEEMS VERY SURE OF HERSELF! I DON'T LIKE IT! BUT THEN SHE'LL BE SAFE UNTIL SHE REACHES THE HOUSE!
ARRIVING AT THE NAZI HIDEOUT, VERA IS TAKEN BEFORE THE MASTER-SPY OF THE SABOTEURS
VON LUKEHOFF
FOOLS! I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME FOR ANY PURPOSE! UND WHO IS THIS?
THIS GIRL, VON LUKEHOFF HAS INFORMATION OF A LARGE CONVOY! BUT SHE WANTS MUCH MONEY!
YOU TELL 'IM, KIDDO! TEN GRAND WORTH!
UNABLE TO STAND THE STRAIN OF QUESTIONING, VERA CRACKS UP!
IT IS A LARGE CONVOY BOUND FOR AFRICA! IT SAILS... WHAT... OH...
WHAT.... VON LUKEHOFF! DO YOU THINK SHE'S A...
OF COURSE, YOU FOOL! CAN YOU NOT SEE HER GAME? SEIZE HER! SHE ISS A SPY!
VE VILL SEE HOW YOU CAN SPY ON THE FISH AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BAY!
UGH! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! TORCH AND--


HUMAN TORCH? ZZZOOOOO.! WE HAFF ARRANGED FOR HIM ALSO.! TAKE HER TO THE VACUUM VAT.!
FLAMING THROUGH THE SKY, TORCH AND TORO ZOOM OVER THE HOUSE
THEY'VE GOT TO BE HERE TORCH.! THERE'S A MOTOR LAUNCH TIED TO THE DOCK.!
YES. SAY... A SCREAM.! FROM THAT LIGHTED WINDOW.! IT MUST BE VERA.! COME ON.!
EEEEEEEEE
BURSTING INTO THE HOUSE....
EMPTY.! BUT WHERE'S VERA
MAYBE IN THE ROOM ACROSS THE HALL.! FLAME OFF, KID.!
SUDDENLY-
THE DOOR'S STUCK, KID.! GIVE ME A HAN----.! WHA?
IT'S COM---.! WHAT GOES?
SUCKED INTO THE ROOM BY A WEIRD VACUUM, THEY'RE TRAPPED
A TRAP KID! DON'T MOVE.!
ARE YOU KIDDIN'... I'M SO PLASTERED AGAINST THIS WALL I CAN'T EVEN BLINK MY EYES.!
BRACING HIMSELF AGAINST THE MIGHTY PULL OF THE STRANGE VACUUM TORCHES FOOT STRIKES A SOFT BUNDLE ON THE FLOOR AND
DON'T MOVE, KID.! I'VE.... WHA... IT'S VERA.! VERA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I WILL BE.!
OH.! TORCH.! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU.! I'VE BEEN SO SCARED.!
VERY TOUCHING.! IT ISS TOO BAD VE CANNOT STAY.! OUR VORK IS FINISHED AND I MUST GO.!
WELL DON'T LET US STOP YOU!


WITH THE RING LEADER WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE TORCH TRIES TO FLAME ON BUT....
I'LL SINGE YOU TO A CRIS--! WHY I CAN'T... CAN'T FLAME ON!
YOU FOOL! THE VACUUM! IT BLOWS YOUR FLAMES OUT LIKE A CANDLE! NOW, GOOTBYE! HO! HO!
SHUTTING THE HEAVY TRAP DOOR VON LUKEHOFF LEAVES THEM TO THEIR FATE!
HOW ABOUT GETTIN' ME OUT OF HERE, TORCH? I FEEL LIKE THE DUTCH BOY WITH HIS FINGER IN THE DIKE!
DIKE? HMM! I'VE GOT AN IDEA...!
TORCH'S IDEA BLOSSOMS...
TAKE A LOOK AT THAT VACUUM DUCT, TORO! IS IT CONE SHAPED? LET ME HAVE YOUR COAT!
—AND—
YES! IT SEEMS TO HOOK ONTO A HOSE ABOUT LIKE THAT ON A VACUUM CLEANER! BUT I DON'T SEE....!
YOU WILL, TORO! IF IT WORKS!
BEARS FRUIT....!
IT WORKED TORCH! IT WORKED!! THE VACUUM HOSE IS JAMMED AND THE PULL IS GONE!
OH TORCH! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I COULD KISS YOU!
TIME FOR THAT LATER! WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE SPIES! FLAME ON, TORO!
HEY! WHAT AM I, AN ORPHAN?
FLAMING OUT OF THE TRAP!
NOT A SOUL! NOT EVEN A MOUSE!
LET'S TRY THE ROOMS!


BURNING THEIR WAY THROUGH WALL AFTER WALL, TORCH AND TORO GO FROM ROOM TO ROOM BUT....
THEY'VE WRECKED THE RADIO TRANSMITTOR! THEY'RE GONE! WE'LL NEVER GET THEM!
YOU'RE WRONG, KID! LUKEHOFF TALKED TOO MUCH! I'VE AN IDEA WHERE WE'LL FIND HIM! BUT FIRST, VERA.....
RELEASING VERA AND GIVING HER ORDERS TO NOTIFY THE F.B.I., TORCH AND TORO....
WHAT A SWELL GIRL! WELL, WHAT NOW, TORCH?
LUKEHOFF LET SLIP HE WAS ESCAPING BY SUB! SUBS WORK FROM A MOTHER SHIP IN PACKS OFF THE COAST! GET IT?
SO LONG, BOYS! BE CAREFUL!
OH, OH! I CATCH! THE TAUNTON! SHE'S OUT AT SEA NOW!
RIGHT! I'M BETTING THEY'LL TRY TO SINK HER BEFORE THEY QUIT THE COAST!
LATER.
THE TAUNTON, TORCH! BELOW US! BUT NO SIGN OF THE SUBS!
TOO NEAR SHORE! WE'LL SCOUT ON AHEAD!
MILES AWAY, THE FLAMING TWOSOME SEE, FAR BELOW
A SHIP WITH NO LIGHTS TORCH! AND LOOK! SUBS! AS THICK AS FLEAS!
NAZI FLEAS KID! COME ON! THE MOTHER-SHIP FIRST! LUKEHOFF MUST BE ON HER!
LIKE LIGHTED ARROWS, TORCH AND TORO DIVE ONTO THE NAZI SUB-PACK AND FLAME INTO THE MOTHER-SHIP......
WE'LL GET THE SUBS LATER! BUT FIRST... LUKEHOFF!
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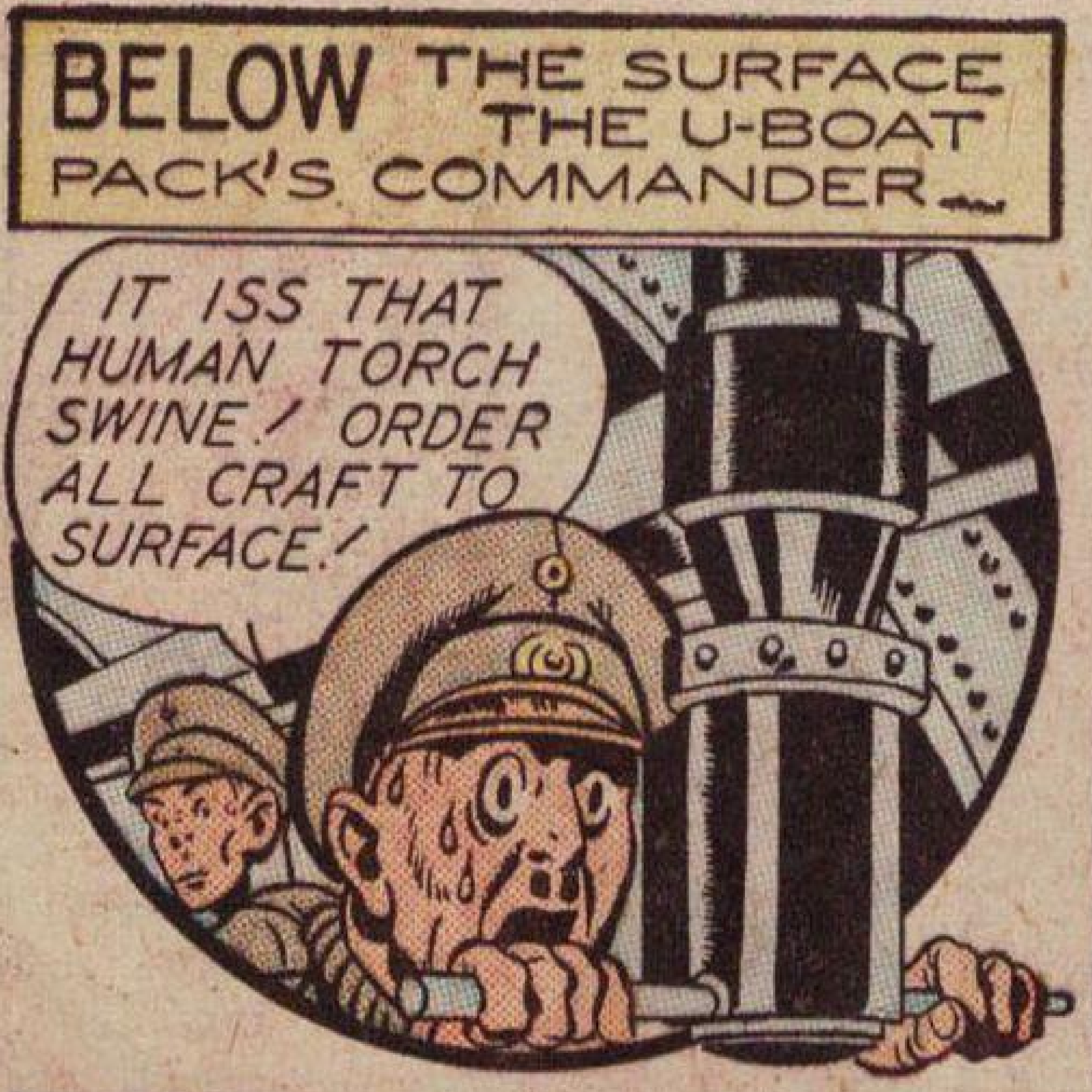
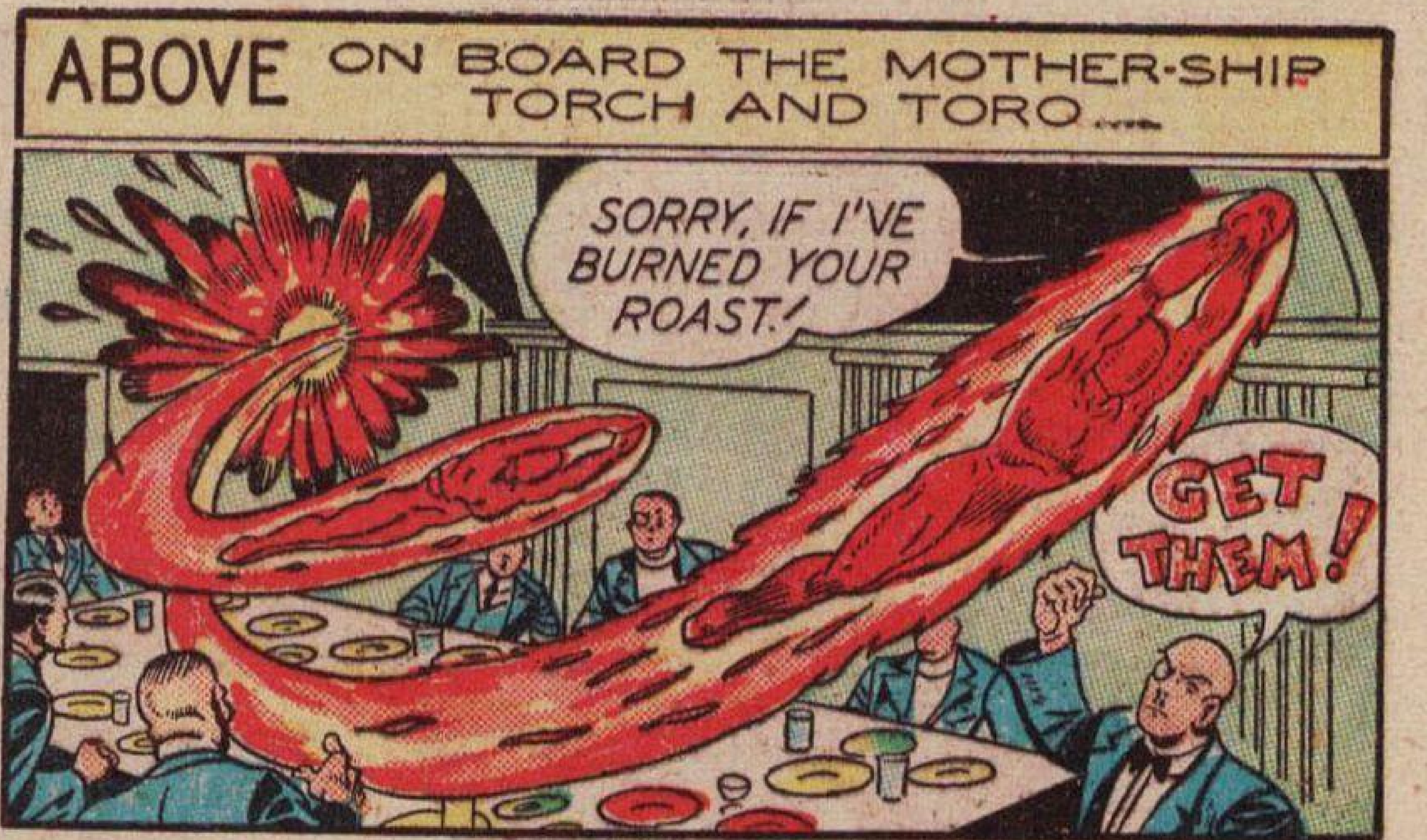
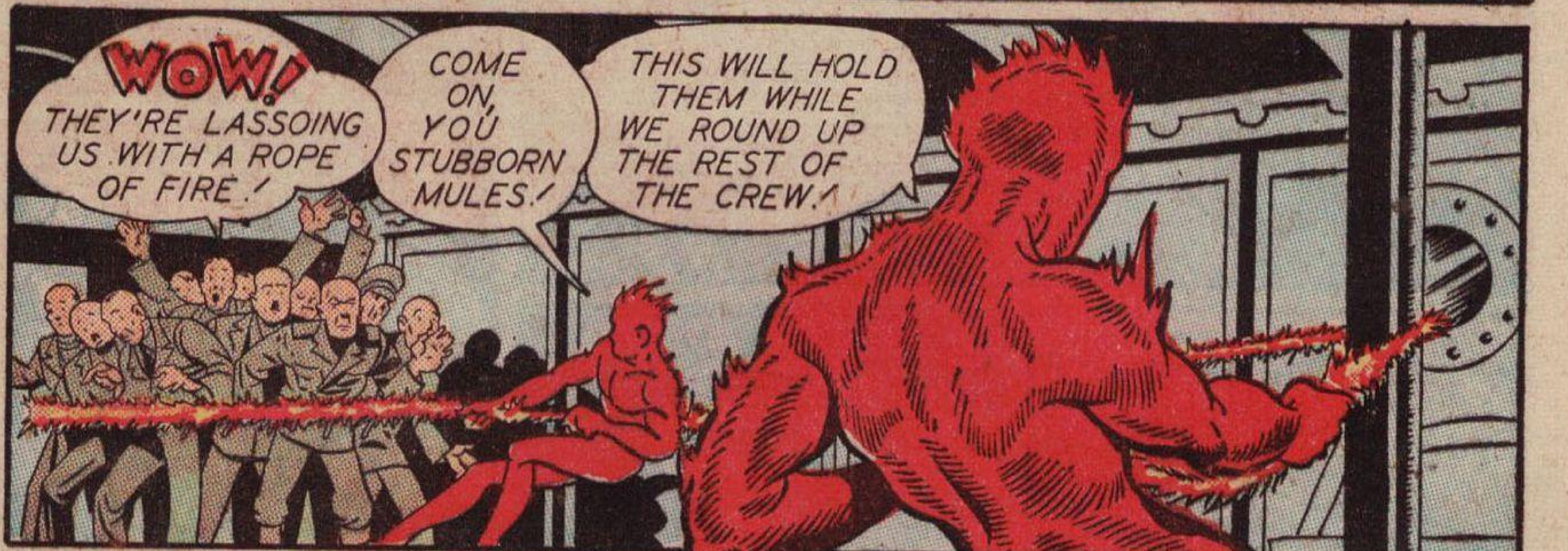
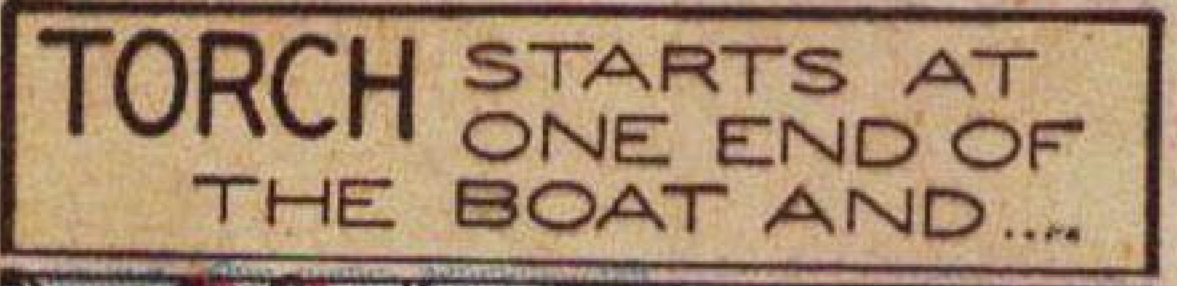
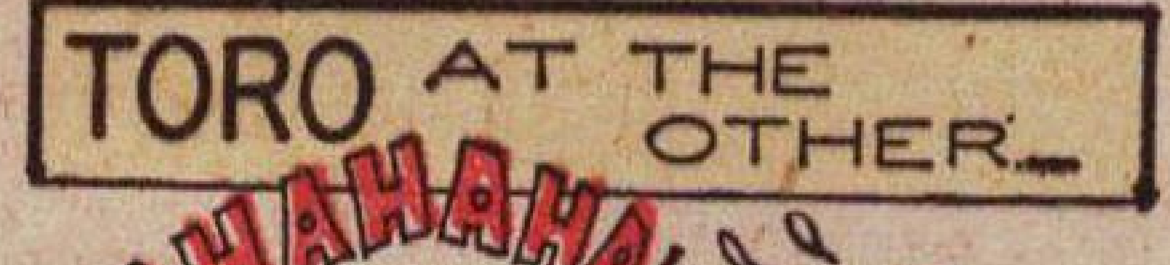
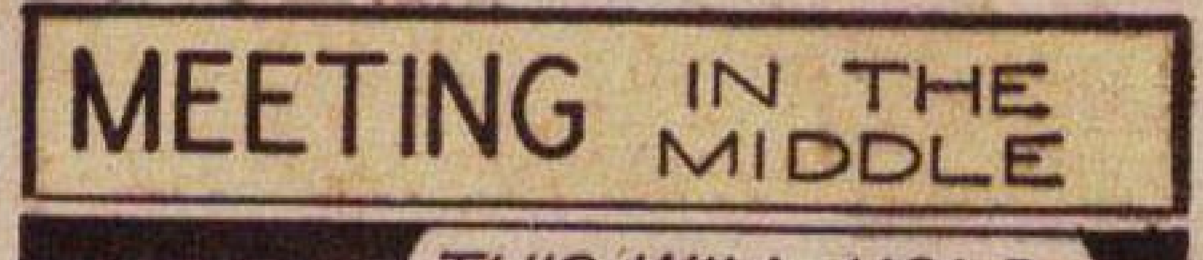

BELOW THE SURFACE THE U-BOAT PACK'S COMMANDER....
IT ISS THAT HUMAN TORCH SWINE! ORDER ALL CRAFT TO SURFACE!

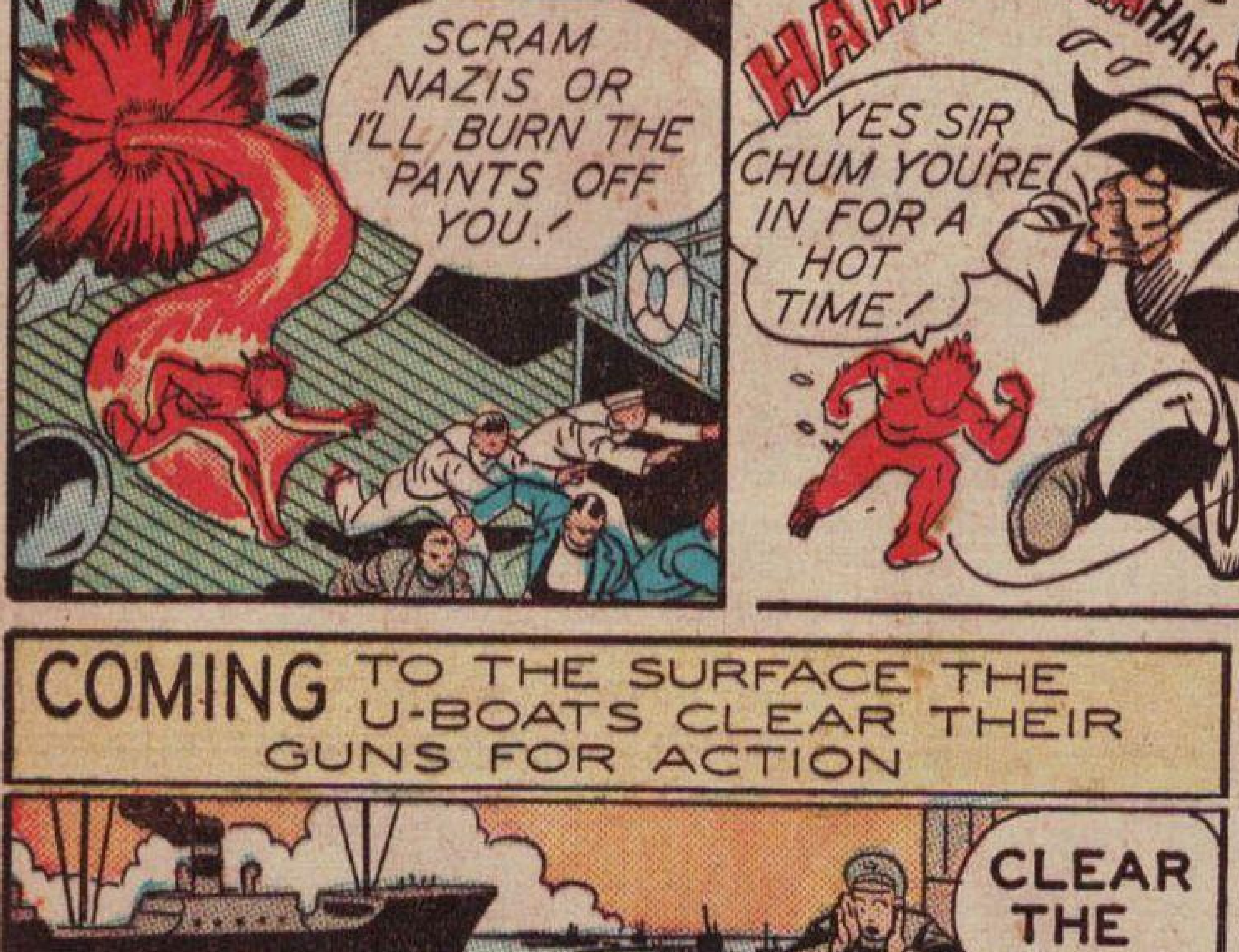

ABOVE ON BOARD THE MOTHER-SHIP TORCH AND TORO....
SORRY, IF I'VE BURNED YOUR ROAST!
GET THEM!

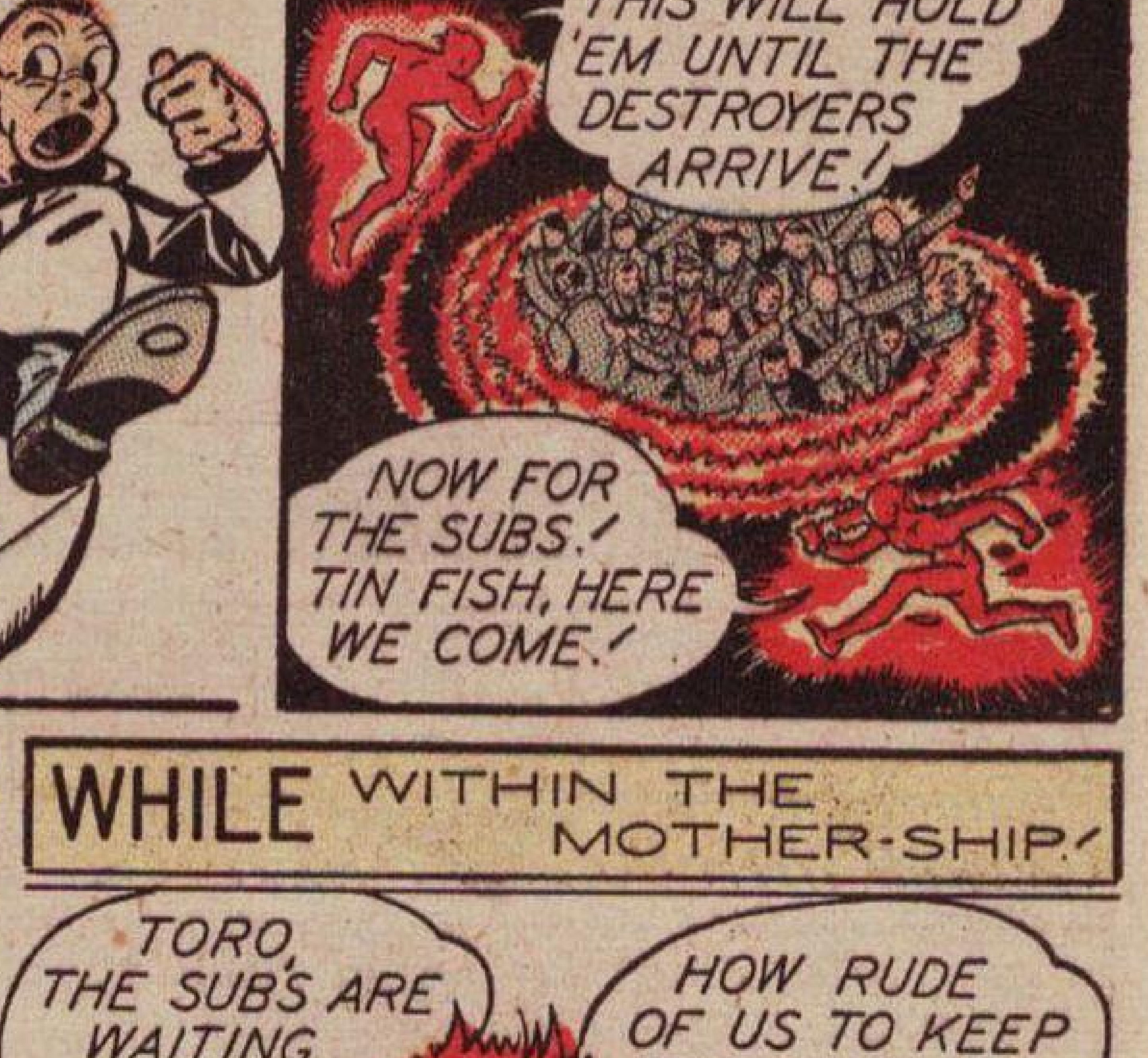

WOW! THEY'RE LASSOING US WITH A ROPE OF FIRE!
COME ON, YOU STUBBORN MULES!
THIS WILL HOLD THEM WHILE WE ROUND UP THE REST OF THE CREW!

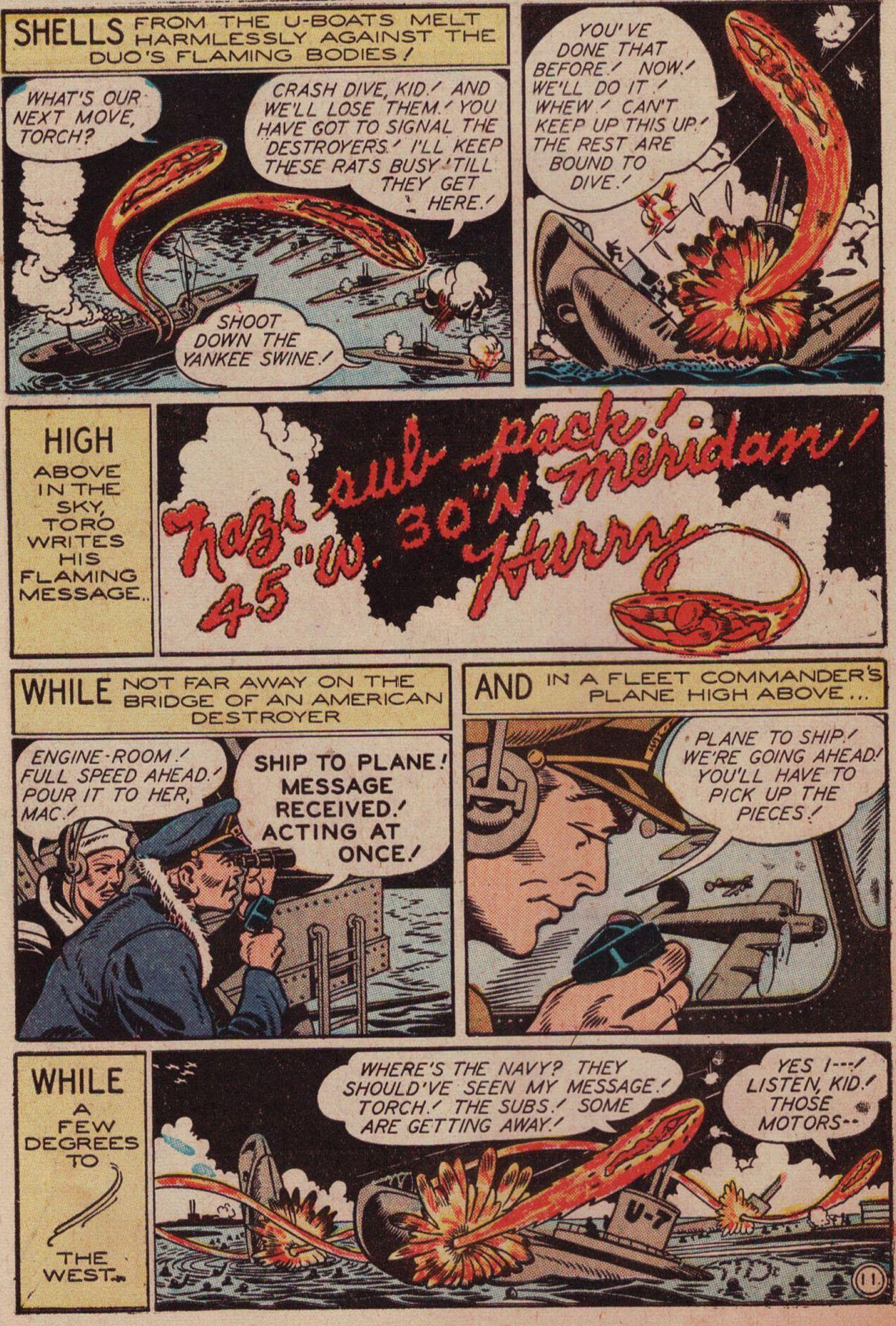

TORCH STARTS AT ONE END OF THE BOAT AND....
SCRAM NAZIS OR I'LL BURN THE PANTS OFF YOU!

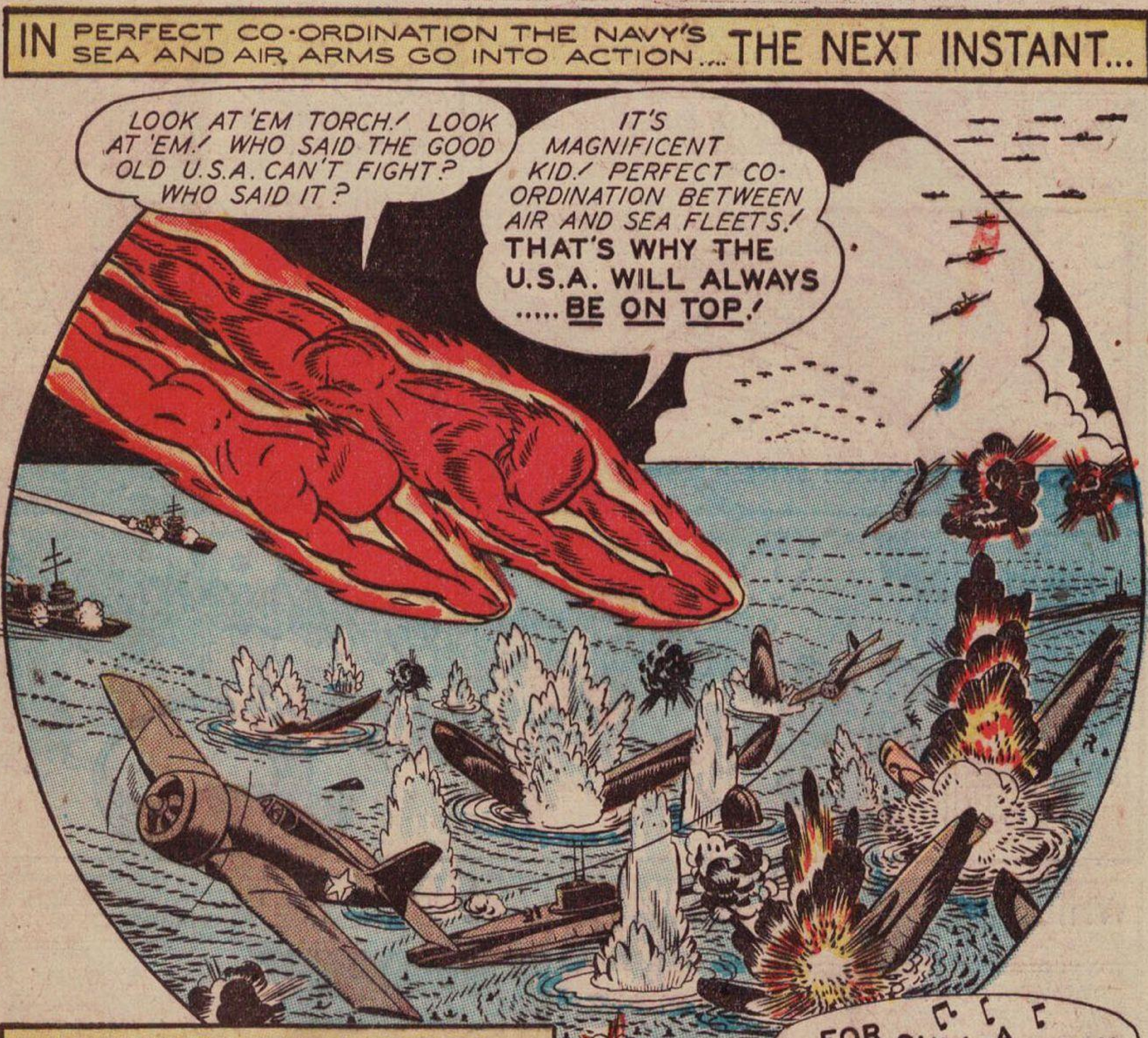

TORO AT THE OTHER....
HAHAHAHAHAHAH
YES SIR CHUM YOU'RE IN FOR A HOT TIME!

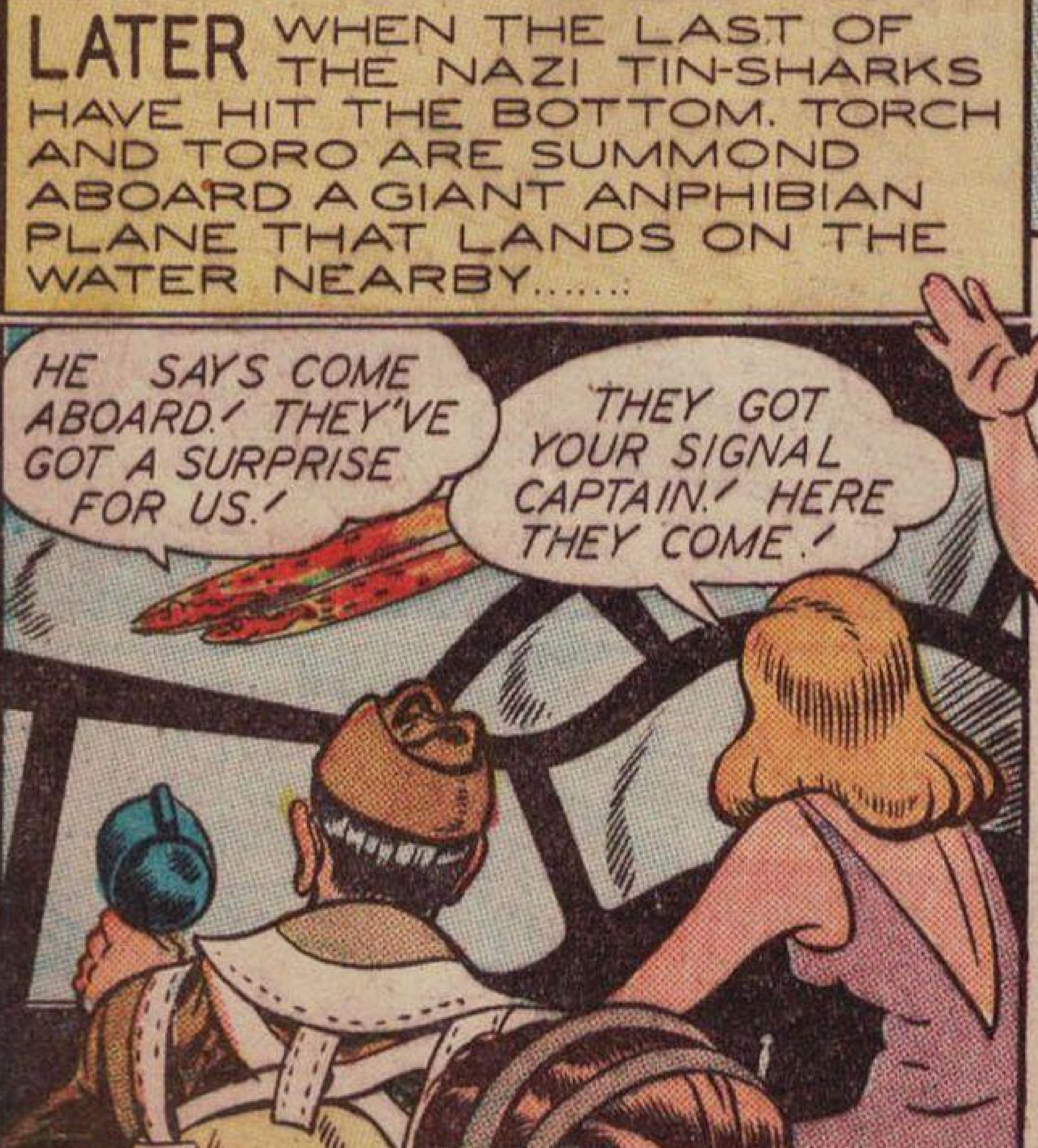

MEETING IN THE MIDDLE
THIS WILL HOLD 'EM UNTIL THE DESTROYERS ARRIVE!
NOW FOR THE SUBS! TIN FISH, HERE WE COME!

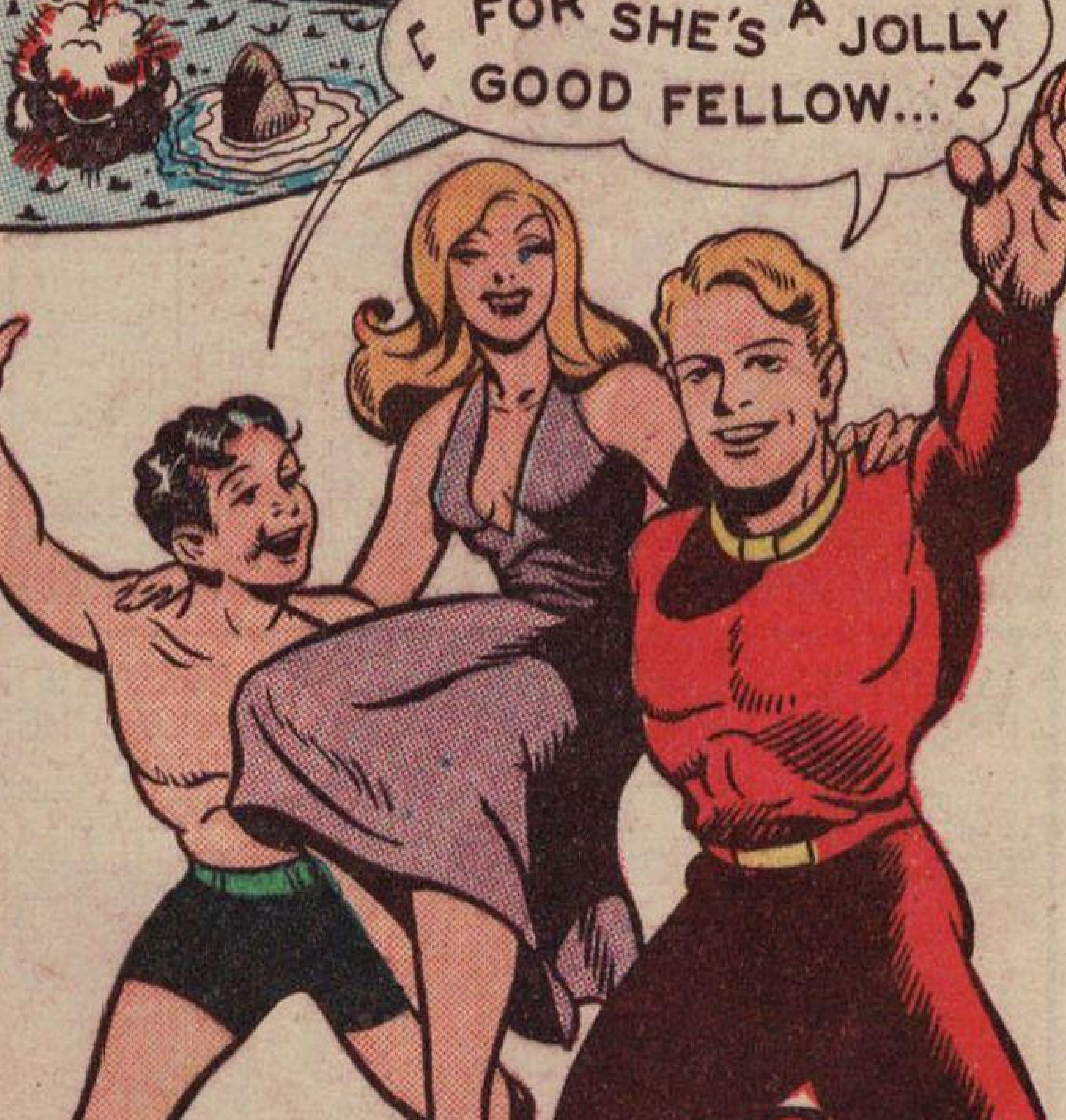

COMING TO THE SURFACE THE U-BOATS CLEAR THEIR GUNS FOR ACTION
CLEAR THE SHIP! FIRE!

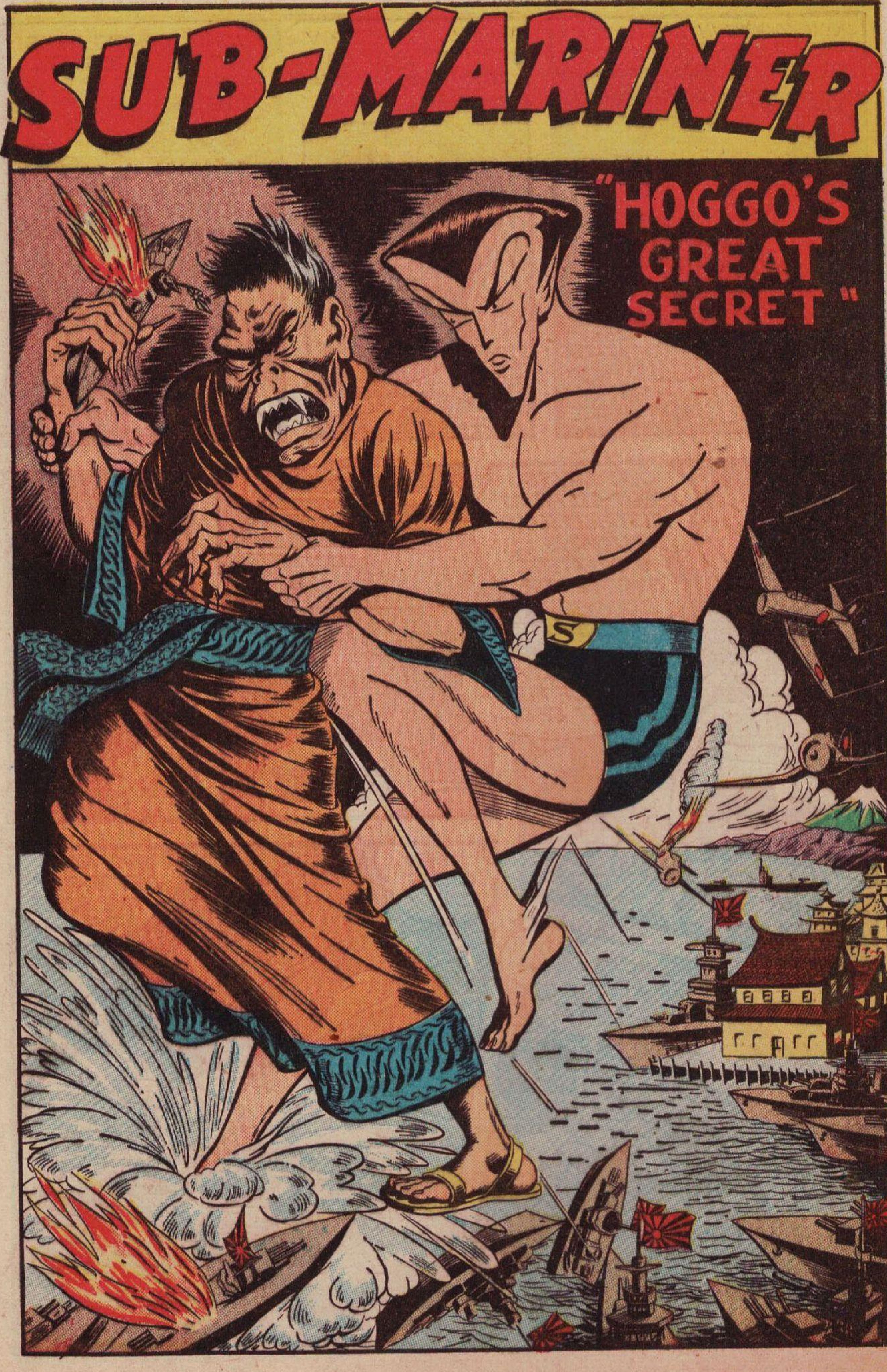

WHILE WITHIN THE MOTHER-SHIP!
TORO, THE SUB'S ARE WAITING OUTSIDE FOR US...
HOW RUDE OF US TO KEEP 'EM WAITING.... LET'S GO!


SHELLS FROM THE U-BOATS MELT HARMLESSLY AGAINST THE DUO'S FLAMING BODIES!
WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE, TORCH?
CRASH DIVE, KID! AND WE'LL LOSE THEM! YOU HAVE GOT TO SIGNAL THE DESTROYERS! I'LL KEEP THESE RATS BUSY 'TILL THEY GET HERE!
SHOOT DOWN THE YANKEE SWINE!
YOU'VE DONE THAT BEFORE! NOW! WE'LL DO IT! WHEW! CAN'T KEEP UP THIS UP! THE REST ARE BOUND TO DIVE!
HIGH ABOVE IN THE SKY, TORO WRITES HIS FLAMING MESSAGE..
Nazi sub pack! 45" W. 30"N meridan! Hurry
WHILE NOT FAR AWAY ON THE BRIDGE OF AN AMERICAN DESTROYER
ENGINE-ROOM! FULL SPEED AHEAD! POUR IT TO HER, MAC!
SHIP TO PLANE! MESSAGE RECEIVED! ACTING AT ONCE!
AND IN A FLEET COMMANDER'S PLANE HIGH ABOVE...
PLANE TO SHIP! WE'RE GOING AHEAD! YOU'LL HAVE TO PICK UP THE PIECES!
WHILE A FEW DEGREES TO THE WEST..
WHERE'S THE NAVY? THEY SHOULD'VE SEEN MY MESSAGE! TORCH! THE SUBS! SOME ARE GETTING AWAY!
YES I---! LISTEN, KID! THOSE MOTORS--
U-7

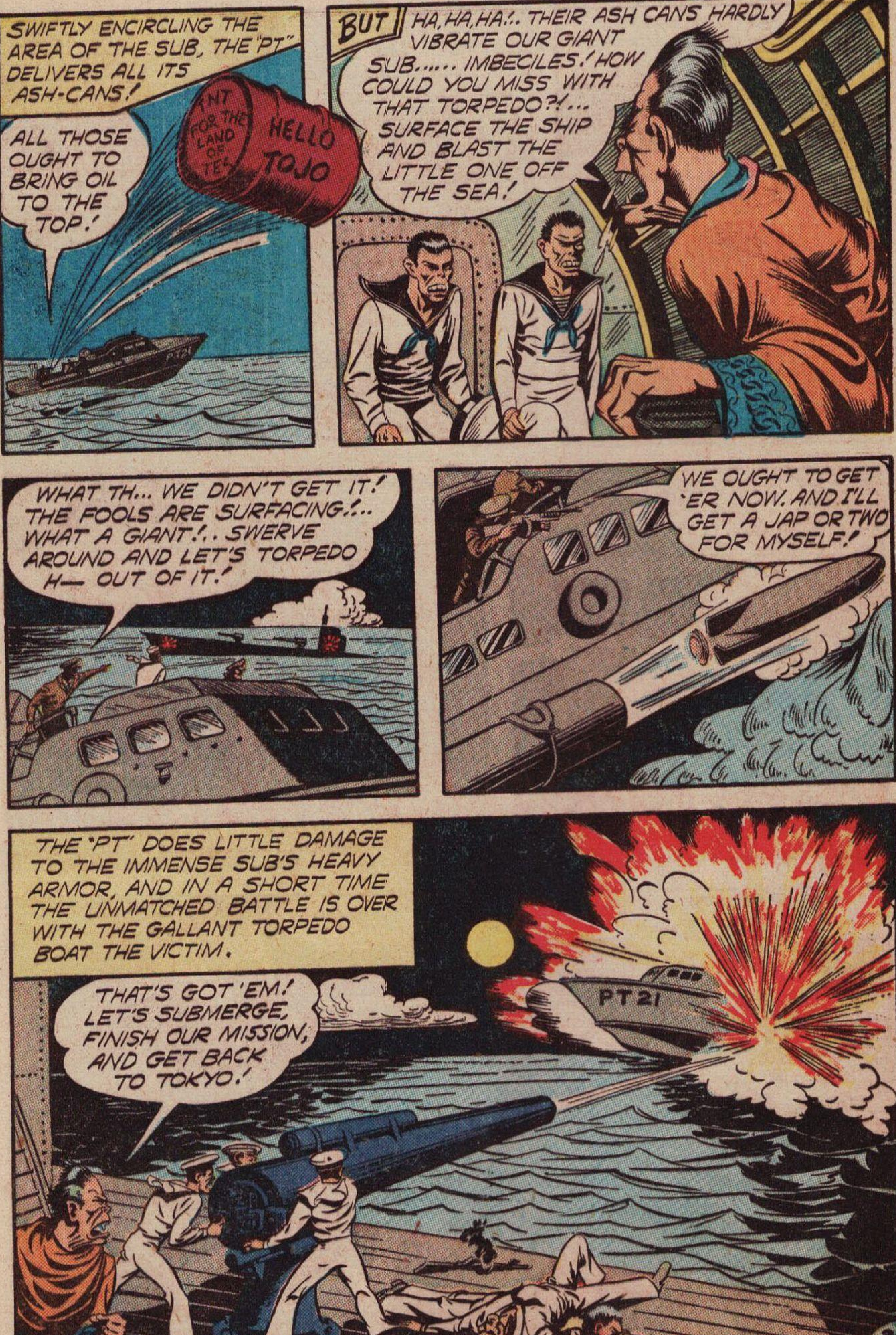

IN PERFECT CO-ORDINATION THE NAVY'S SEA AND AIR ARMS GO INTO ACTION.... THE NEXT INSTANT...
LOOK AT 'EM TORCH! LOOK AT 'EM! WHO SAID THE GOOD OLD U.S.A. CAN'T FIGHT? WHO SAID IT?
IT'S MAGNIFICENT KID! PERFECT CO-ORDINATION BETWEEN AIR AND SEA FLEETS! THAT'S WHY THE U.S.A. WILL ALWAYS ..... BE ON TOP!

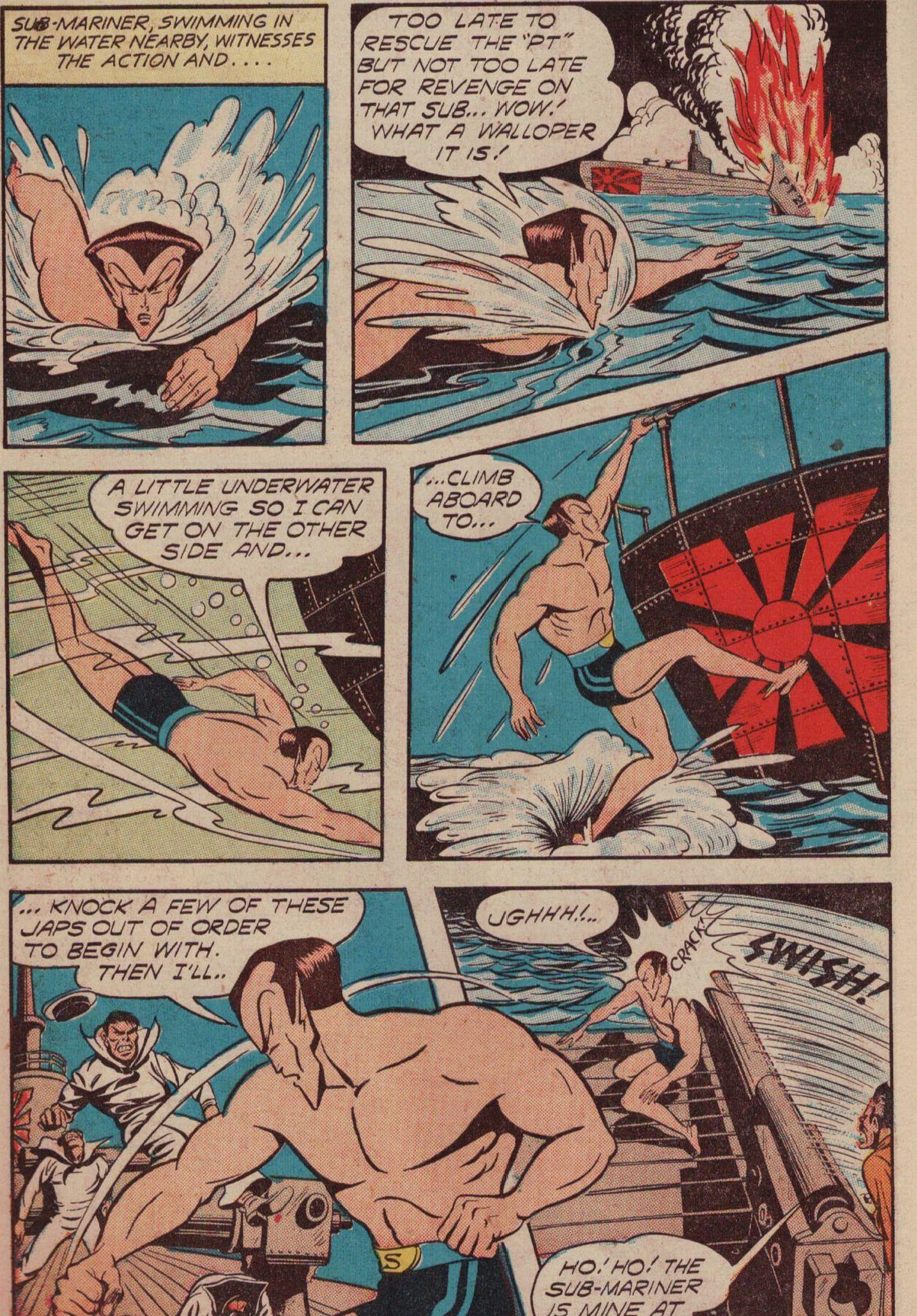

LATER WHEN THE LAST OF THE NAZI TIN-SHARKS HAVE HIT THE BOTTOM. TORCH AND TORO ARE SUMMOND ABOARD A GIANT ANPHIBIAN PLANE THAT LANDS ON THE WATER NEARBY.......
HE SAYS COME ABOARD! THEY'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR US!
THEY GOT YOUR SIGNAL CAPTAIN! HERE THEY COME!

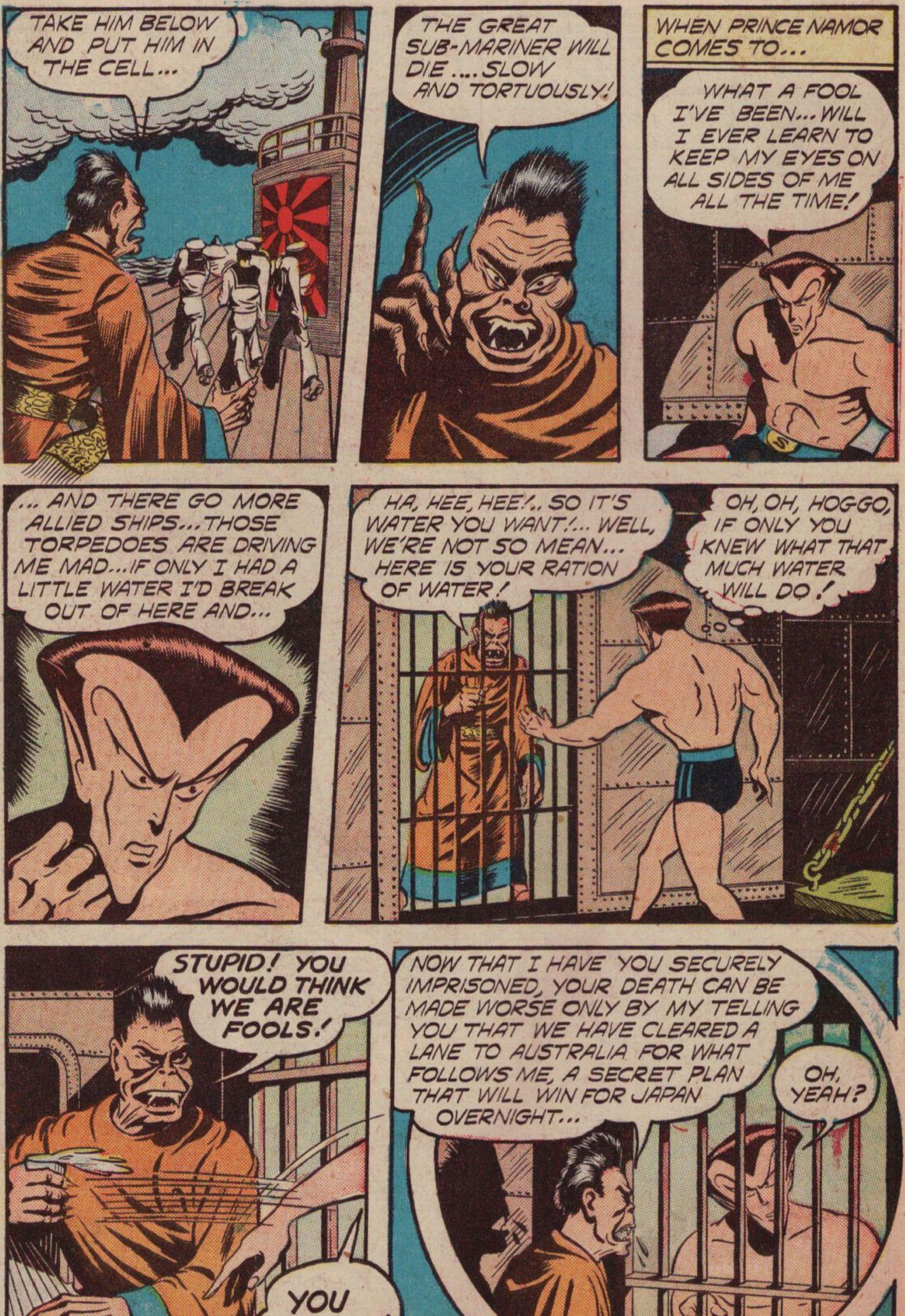

FOR SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW...
THE END

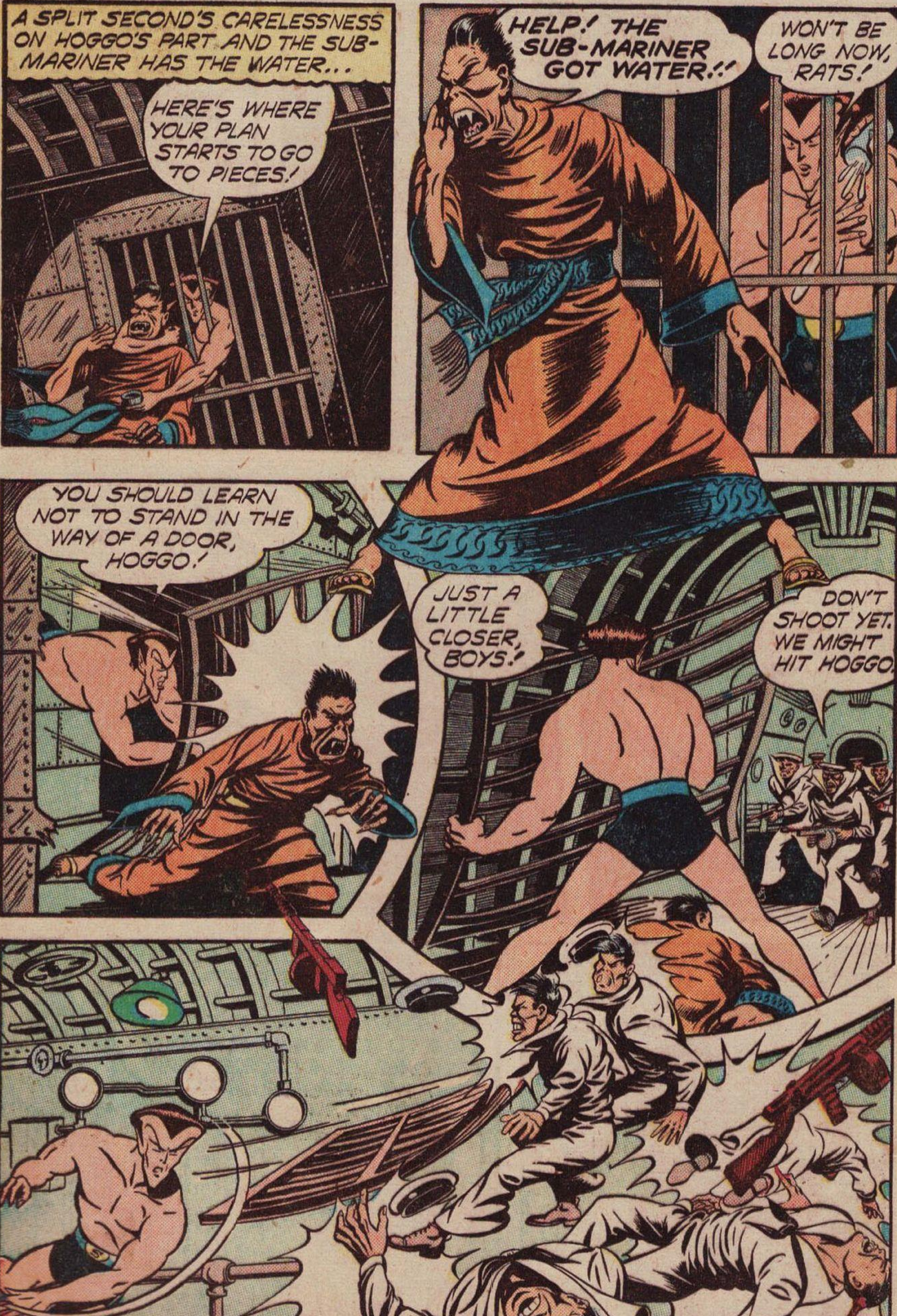

SUB-MARINER
"HOGGO'S GREAT SECRET"
S

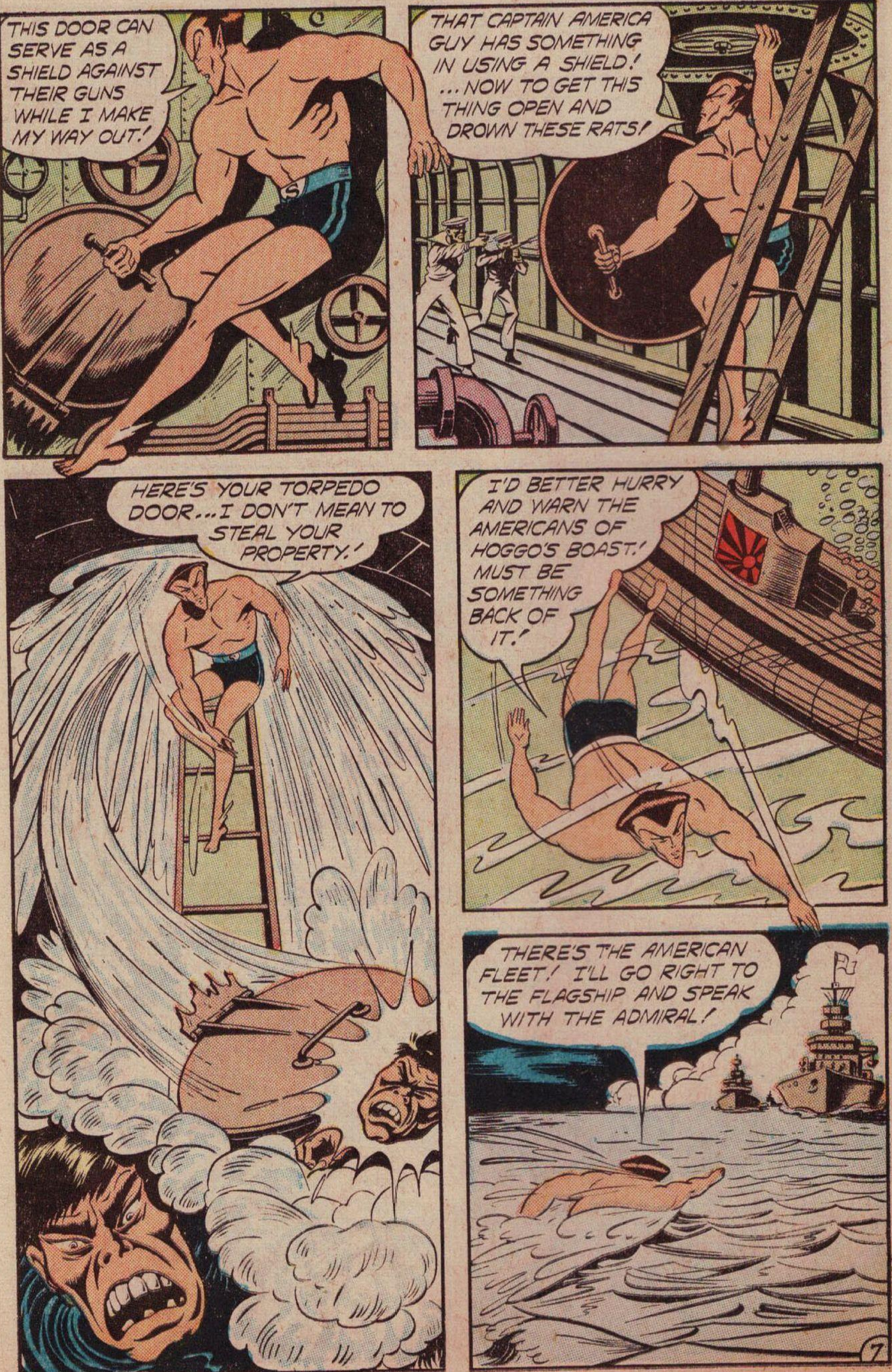
SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC ONE OF OUR PT'S PATROLS ITS AREA....
PT 21
WHEN...
AMERICAN BABY BOAT IN RANGE, HONORABLE HOGGO!
LOAD TORPEDO WHILE WE GET IN POSITION... MUST CLEAR THIS LANE OF ALL ALLIED SHIPS...NO MATTER HOW SMALL!
YES, MASTER HOGGO!
OUR WAY IS ABOUT CLEAR TO AUSTRALIA!..AND FOLLOWING US IS GREATEST SURRISE FOR DOOMED ALLIES!
BABY BOAT ABOUT IN LINE OF FIRE... GET SET....
FIRE!
TORPEDO!.. LET 'ER BUCK, LOUIE!
OKAY, CAPTAIN! HOLD ON, MEN!
WHEW! CLOSE CALL!
PT 21
YA!... NOW LET'S GET THE SONS OF.....

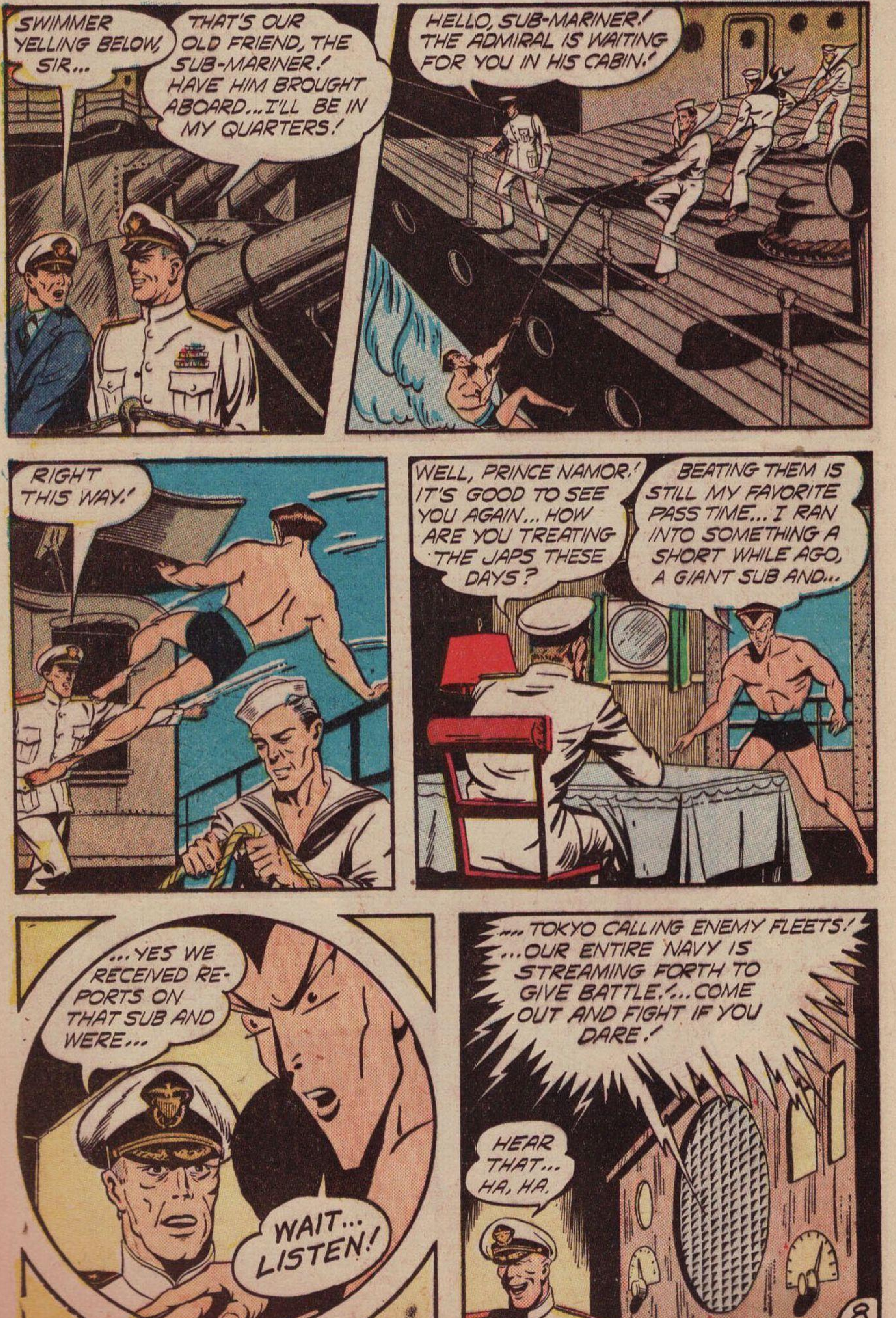

SWIFTLY ENCIRCLING THE AREA OF THE SUB, THE "PT" DELIVERS ALL ITS ASH-CANS!
TNT FOR THE LAND OF TEA
HELLO TOJO
ALL THOSE OUGHT TO BRING OIL TO THE TOP!
PT21
BUT
HA, HA, HA!.. THEIR ASH CANS HARDLY VIBRATE OUR GIANT SUB...... IMBECILES! HOW COULD YOU MISS WITH THAT TORPEDO?!... SURFACE THE SHIP AND BLAST THE LITTLE ONE OFF THE SEA!
WHAT TH... WE DIDN'T GET IT! THE FOOLS ARE SURFACING!.. WHAT A GIANT!.. SWERVE AROUND AND LET'S TORPEDO H— OUT OF IT!
WE OUGHT TO GET 'ER NOW. AND I'LL GET A JAP OR TWO FOR MYSELF!
THE "PT" DOES LITTLE DAMAGE TO THE IMMENSE SUB'S HEAVY ARMOR, AND IN A SHORT TIME THE UNMATCHED BATTLE IS OVER WITH THE GALLANT TORPEDO BOAT THE VICTIM.
PT21
THAT'S GOT 'EM! LET'S SUBMERGE, FINISH OUR MISSION, AND GET BACK TO TOKYO!
3

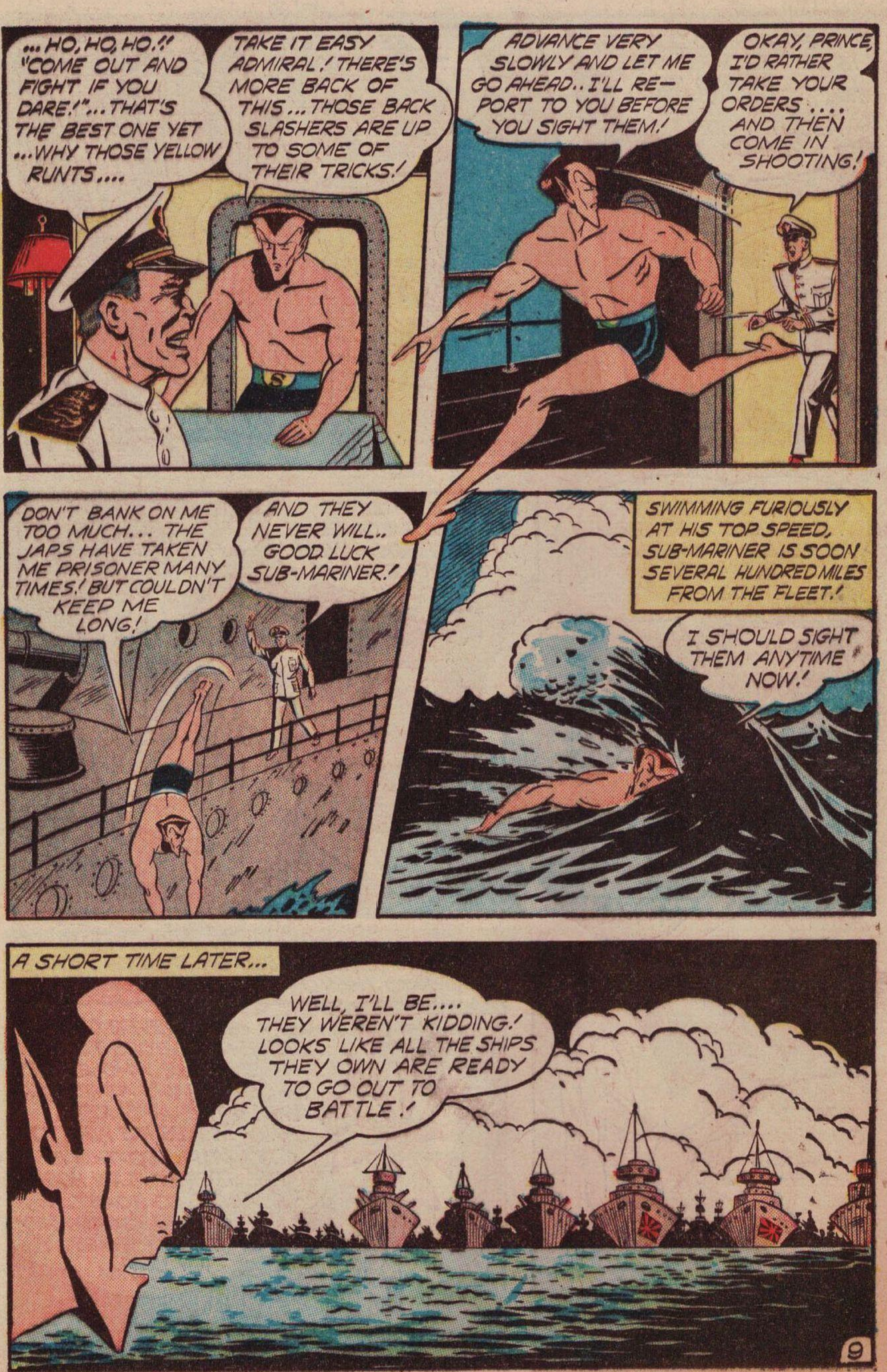

SUB-MARINER, SWIMMING IN THE WATER NEARBY, WITNESSES THE ACTION AND....
TOO LATE TO RESCUE THE "PT" BUT NOT TOO LATE FOR REVENGE ON THAT SUB... WOW! WHAT A WALLOPER IT IS!
PT
A LITTLE UNDERWATER SWIMMING SO I CAN GET ON THE OTHER SIDE AND...
...CLIMB ABOARD TO...
... KNOCK A FEW OF THESE JAPS OUT OF ORDER TO BEGIN WITH. THEN I'LL..
UGHHH!..
CRACK!
SWISH!
S
HO! HO! THE SUB-MARINER IS MINE AT LAST!
4

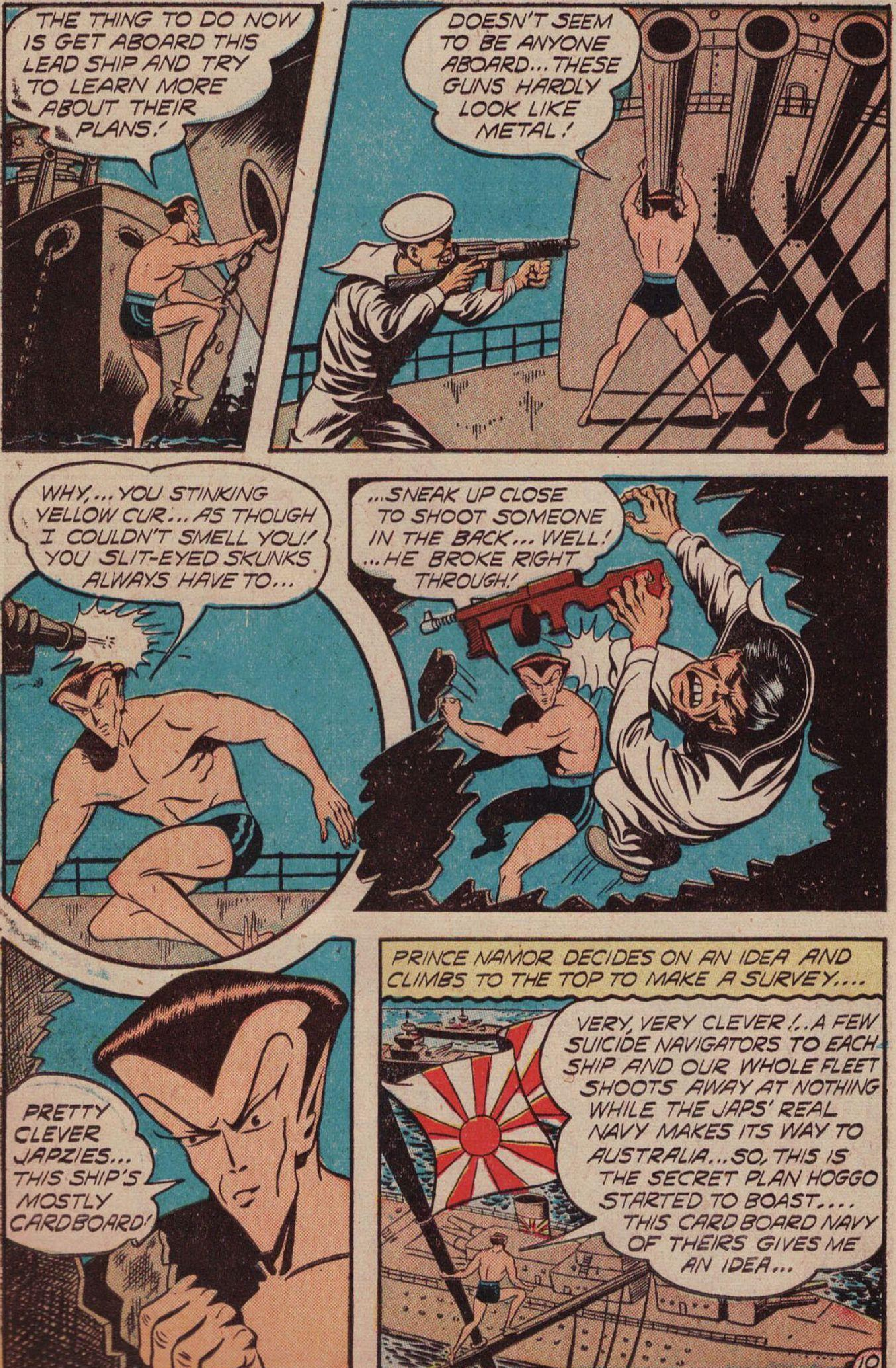

TAKE HIM BELOW AND PUT HIM IN THE CELL...
THE GREAT SUB-MARINER WILL DIE .... SLOW AND TORTUOUSLY!
WHEN PRINCE NAMOR COMES TO...
WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN... WILL I EVER LEARN TO KEEP MY EYES ON ALL SIDES OF ME ALL THE TIME!
S
... AND THERE GO MORE ALLIED SHIPS... THOSE TORPEDOES ARE DRIVING ME MAD... IF ONLY I HAD A LITTLE WATER I'D BREAK OUT OF HERE AND...
HA, HEE, HEE!.. SO IT'S WATER YOU WANT!... WELL, WE'RE NOT SO MEAN... HERE IS YOUR RATION OF WATER!
OH, OH, HOGGO, IF ONLY YOU KNEW WHAT THAT MUCH WATER WILL DO!
STUPID! YOU WOULD THINK WE ARE FOOLS!
YOU SNAKE!
NOW THAT I HAVE YOU SECURELY IMPRISONED, YOUR DEATH CAN BE MADE WORSE ONLY BY MY TELLING YOU THAT WE HAVE CLEARED A LANE TO AUSTRALIA FOR WHAT FOLLOWS ME, A SECRET PLAN THAT WILL WIN FOR JAPAN OVERNIGHT...
OH, YEAH?

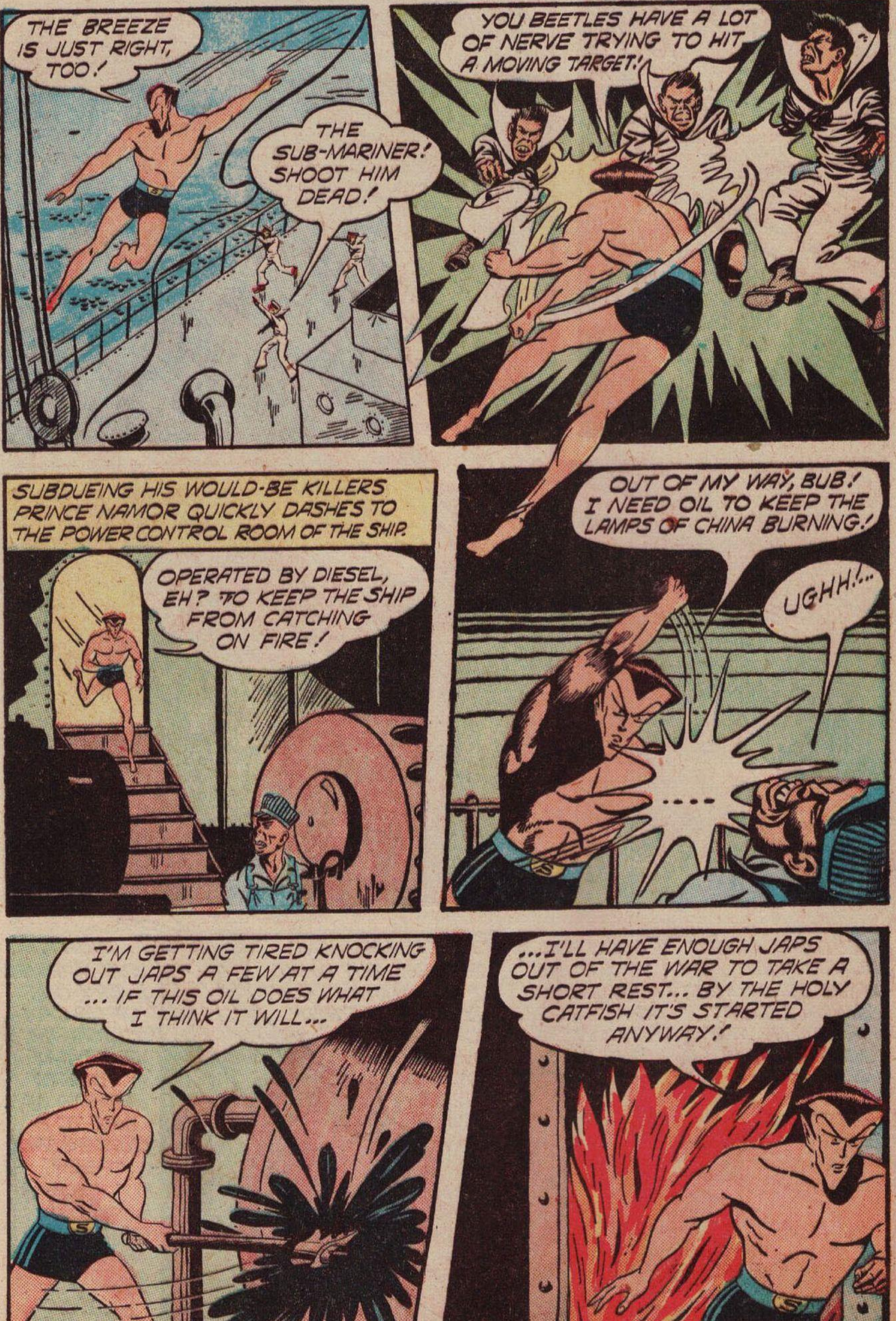

A SPLIT SECOND'S CARELESSNESS ON HOGGO'S PART AND THE SUB-MARINER HAS THE WATER...
HERE'S WHERE YOUR PLAN STARTS TO GO TO PIECES!
HELP! THE SUB-MARINER GOT WATER!!
WON'T BE LONG NOW, RATS!
YOU SHOULD LEARN NOT TO STAND IN THE WAY OF A DOOR, HOGGO!
JUST A LITTLE CLOSER, BOYS!
DON'T SHOOT YET. WE MIGHT HIT HOGGO.

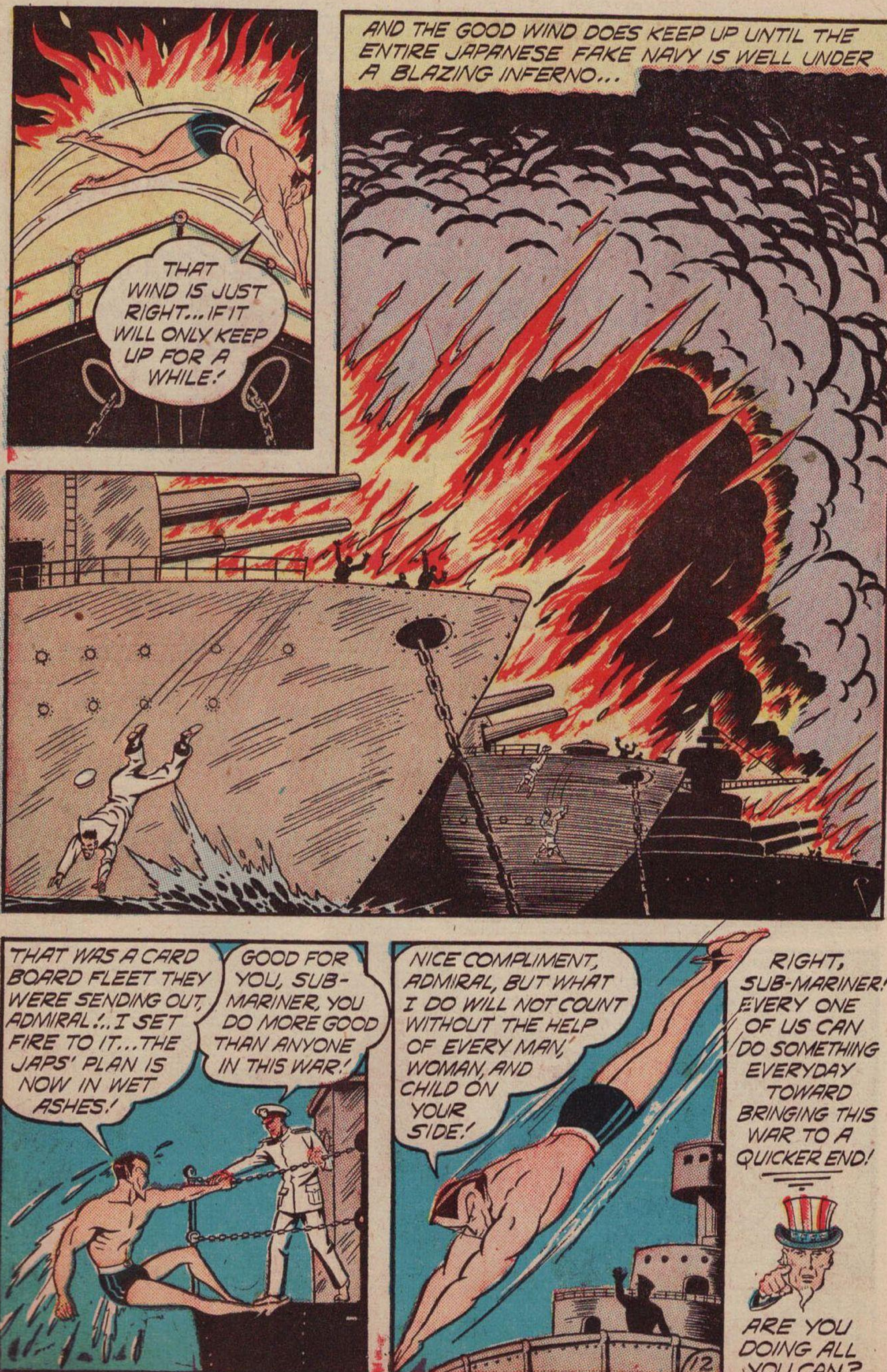

THIS DOOR CAN SERVE AS A SHIELD AGAINST THEIR GUNS WHILE I MAKE MY WAY OUT!
S
THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA GUY HAS SOMETHING IN USING A SHIELD! ... NOW TO GET THIS THING OPEN AND DROWN THESE RATS!
HERE'S YOUR TORPEDO DOOR... I DON'T MEAN TO STEAL YOUR PROPERTY!
I'D BETTER HURRY AND WARN THE AMERICANS OF HOGGO'S BOAST! MUST BE SOMETHING BACK OF IT!
THERE'S THE AMERICAN FLEET! I'LL GO RIGHT TO THE FLAGSHIP AND SPEAK WITH THE ADMIRAL!

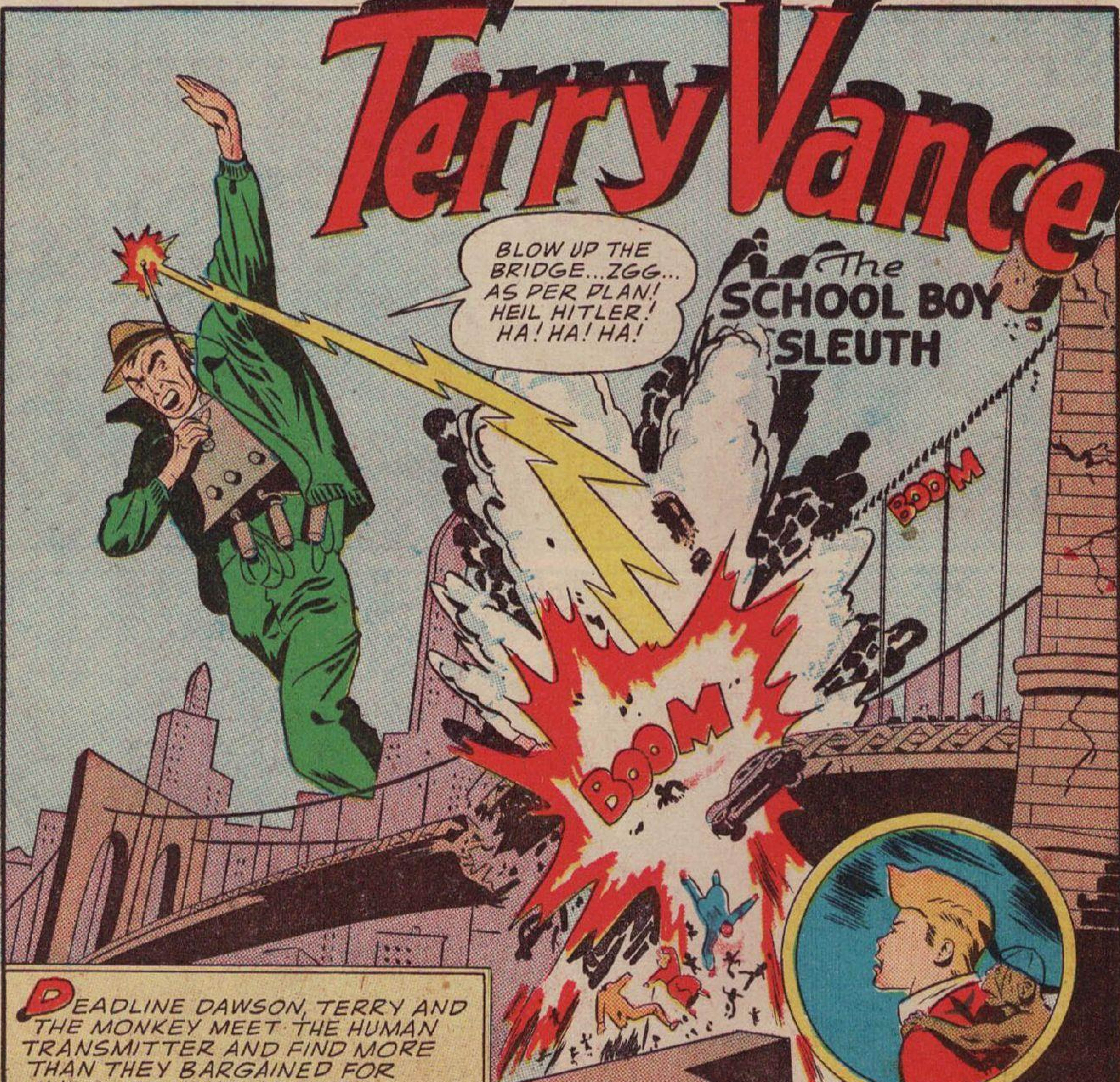

SWIMMER YELLING BELOW, SIR...
THAT'S OUR OLD FRIEND, THE SUB-MARINER! HAVE HIM BROUGHT ABOARD... I'LL BE IN MY QUARTERS!
HELLO, SUB-MARINER! THE ADMIRAL IS WAITING FOR YOU IN HIS CABIN!
RIGHT THIS WAY!
WELL, PRINCE NAMOR! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN... HOW ARE YOU TREATING THE JAPS THESE DAYS?
BEATING THEM IS STILL MY FAVORITE PASS TIME... I RAN INTO SOMETHING A SHORT WHILE AGO, A GIANT SUB AND...
...YES WE RECEIVED REPORTS ON THAT SUB AND WERE...
WAIT... LISTEN!
...TOKYO CALLING ENEMY FLEETS! ...OUR ENTIRE NAVY IS STREAMING FORTH TO GIVE BATTLE! ...COME OUT AND FIGHT IF YOU DARE!
HEAR THAT... HA, HA.

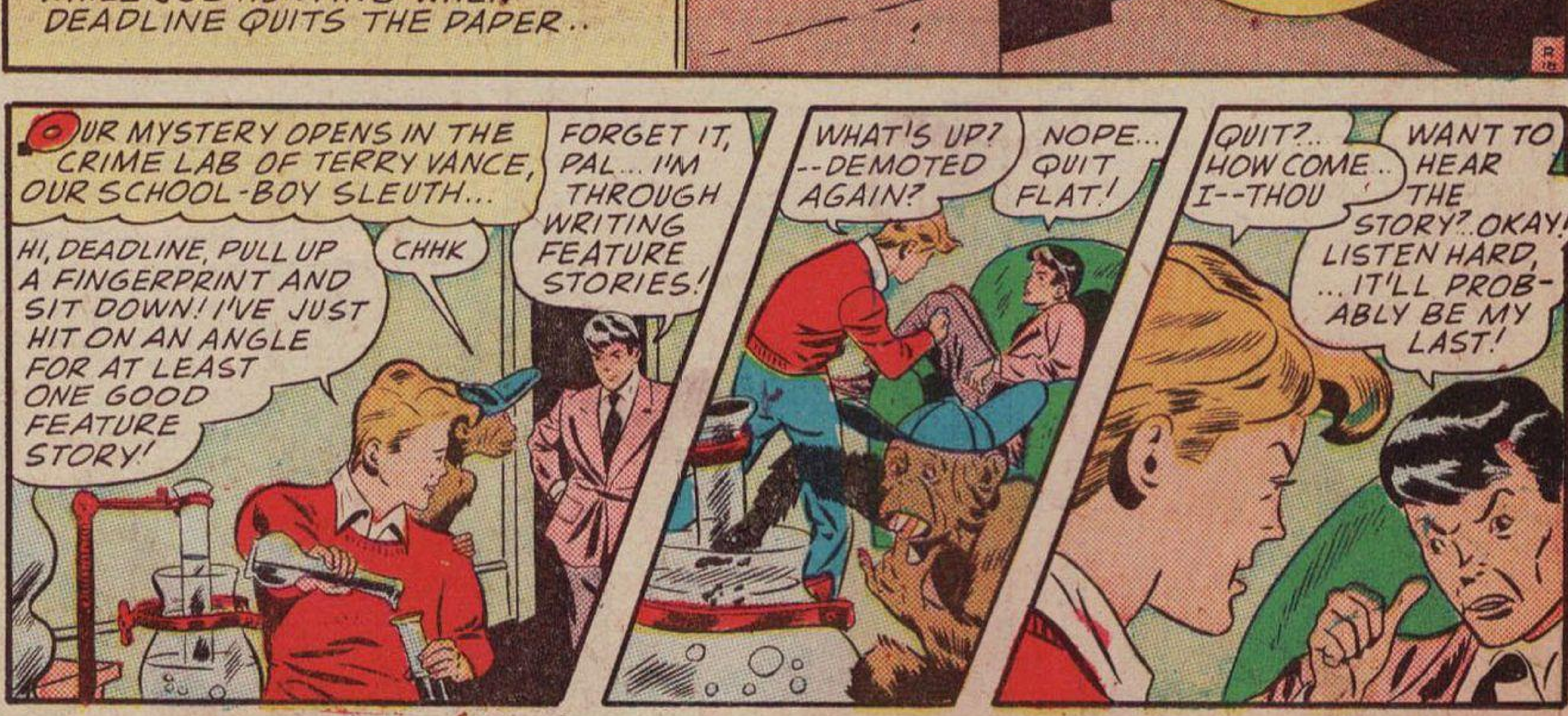

...HO, HO, HO.!! "COME OUT AND FIGHT IF YOU DARE!"...THAT'S THE BEST ONE YET ...WHY THOSE YELLOW RUNTS....
TAKE IT EASY ADMIRAL! THERE'S MORE BACK OF THIS...THOSE BACK SLASHERS ARE UP TO SOME OF THEIR TRICKS!
ADVANCE VERY SLOWLY AND LET ME GO AHEAD..I'LL REPORT TO YOU BEFORE YOU SIGHT THEM!
OKAY, PRINCE, I'D RATHER TAKE YOUR ORDERS.... AND THEN COME IN SHOOTING!
DON'T BANK ON ME TOO MUCH... THE JAPS HAVE TAKEN ME PRISONER MANY TIMES! BUT COULDN'T KEEP ME LONG!
AND THEY NEVER WILL.. GOOD LUCK SUB-MARINER!
SWIMMING FURIOUSLY AT HIS TOP SPEED, SUB-MARINER IS SOON SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES FROM THE FLEET!
I SHOULD SIGHT THEM ANYTIME NOW!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
WELL, I'LL BE.... THEY WEREN'T KIDDING! LOOKS LIKE ALL THE SHIPS THEY OWN ARE READY TO GO OUT TO BATTLE!

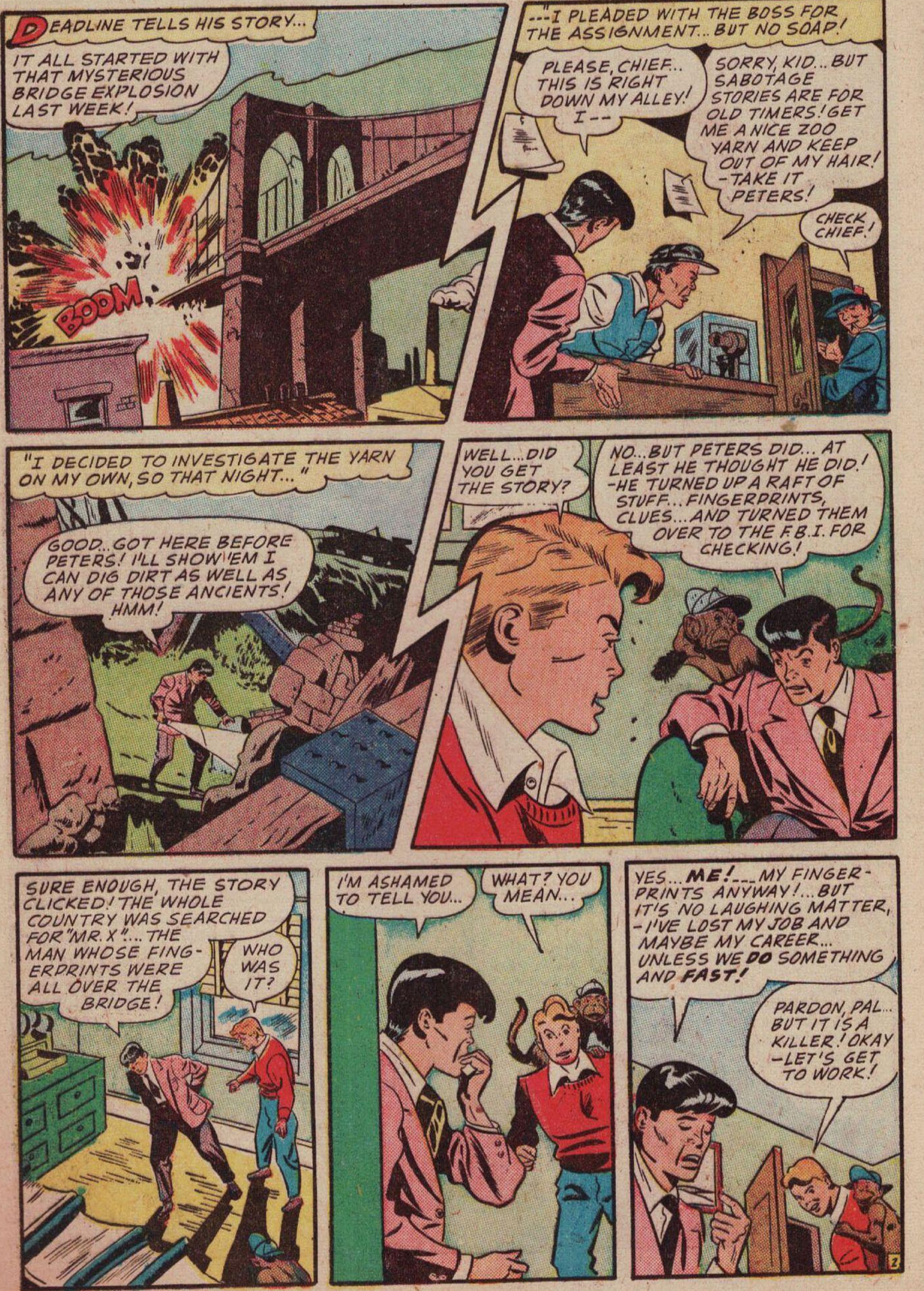

THE THING TO DO NOW IS GET ABOARD THIS LEAD SHIP AND TRY TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THEIR PLANS.'
DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE ABOARD... THESE GUNS HARDLY LOOK LIKE METAL!
WHY,... YOU STINKING YELLOW CUR... AS THOUGH I COULDN'T SMELL YOU! YOU SLIT-EYED SKUNKS ALWAYS HAVE TO...
...SNEAK UP CLOSE TO SHOOT SOMEONE IN THE BACK... WELL! ...HE BROKE RIGHT THROUGH!
PRETTY CLEVER JAPZIES... THIS SHIP'S MOSTLY CARDBOARD!
PRINCE NAMOR DECIDES ON AN IDEA AND CLIMBS TO THE TOP TO MAKE A SURVEY....
VERY, VERY CLEVER!..A FEW SUICIDE NAVIGATORS TO EACH SHIP AND OUR WHOLE FLEET SHOOTS AWAY AT NOTHING WHILE THE JAPS' REAL NAVY MAKES ITS WAY TO AUSTRALIA...SO, THIS IS THE SECRET PLAN HOGGO STARTED TO BOAST.... THIS CARD BOARD NAVY OF THEIRS GIVES ME AN IDEA...

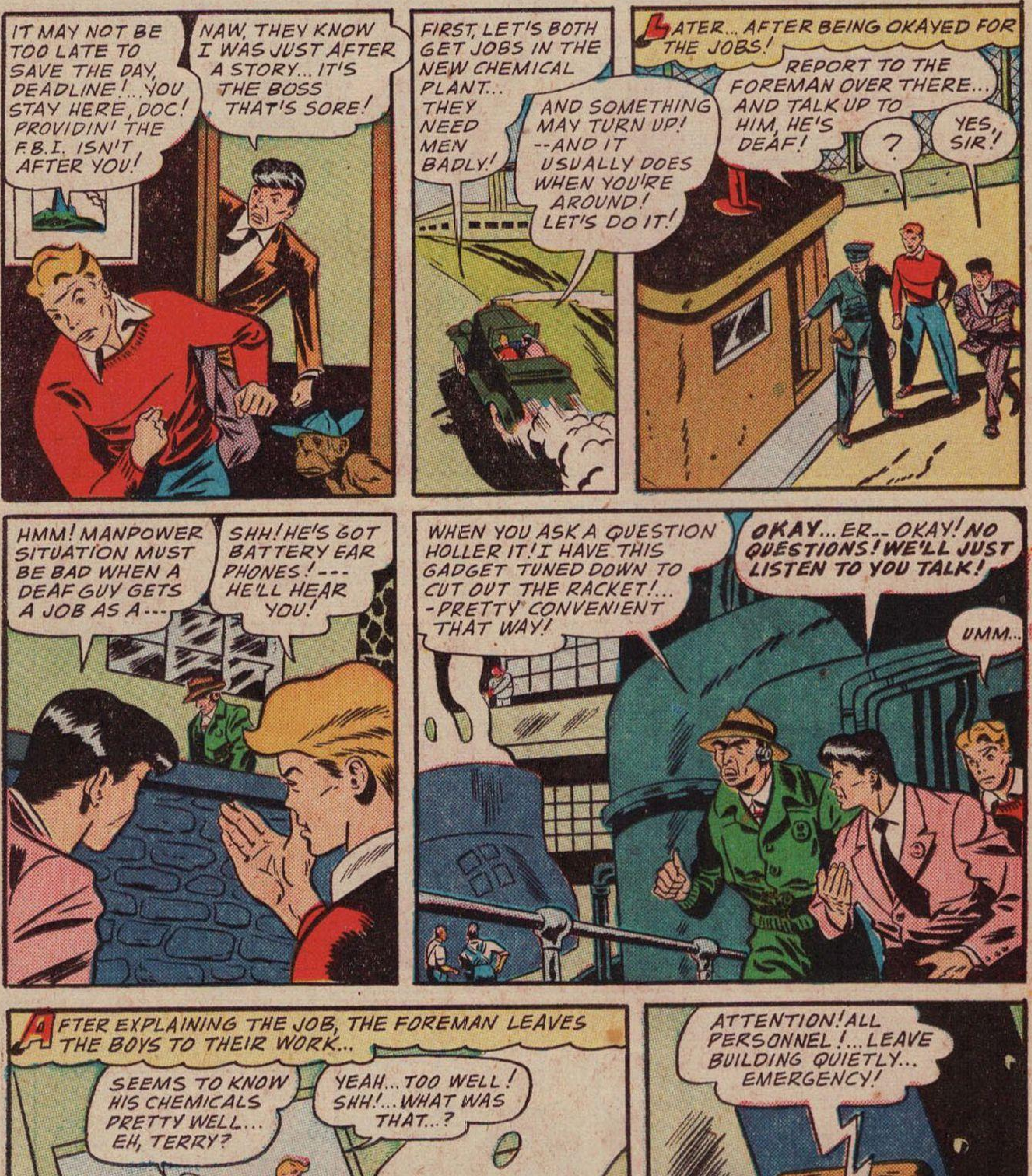

THE BREEZE IS JUST RIGHT, TOO!
THE SUB-MARINER! SHOOT HIM DEAD!
YOU BEETLES HAVE A LOT OF NERVE TRYING TO HIT A MOVING TARGET!
SUBDUEING HIS WOULD-BE KILLERS PRINCE NAMOR QUICKLY DASHES TO THE POWER CONTROL ROOM OF THE SHIP.
OPERATED BY DIESEL, EH? TO KEEP THE SHIP FROM CATCHING ON FIRE!
OUT OF MY WAY, BUB! I NEED OIL TO KEEP THE LAMPS OF CHINA BURNING!
UGHH!...
I'M GETTING TIRED KNOCKING OUT JAPS A FEW AT A TIME ... IF THIS OIL DOES WHAT I THINK IT WILL...
...I'LL HAVE ENOUGH JAPS OUT OF THE WAR TO TAKE A SHORT REST... BY THE HOLY CATFISH IT'S STARTED ANYWAY!

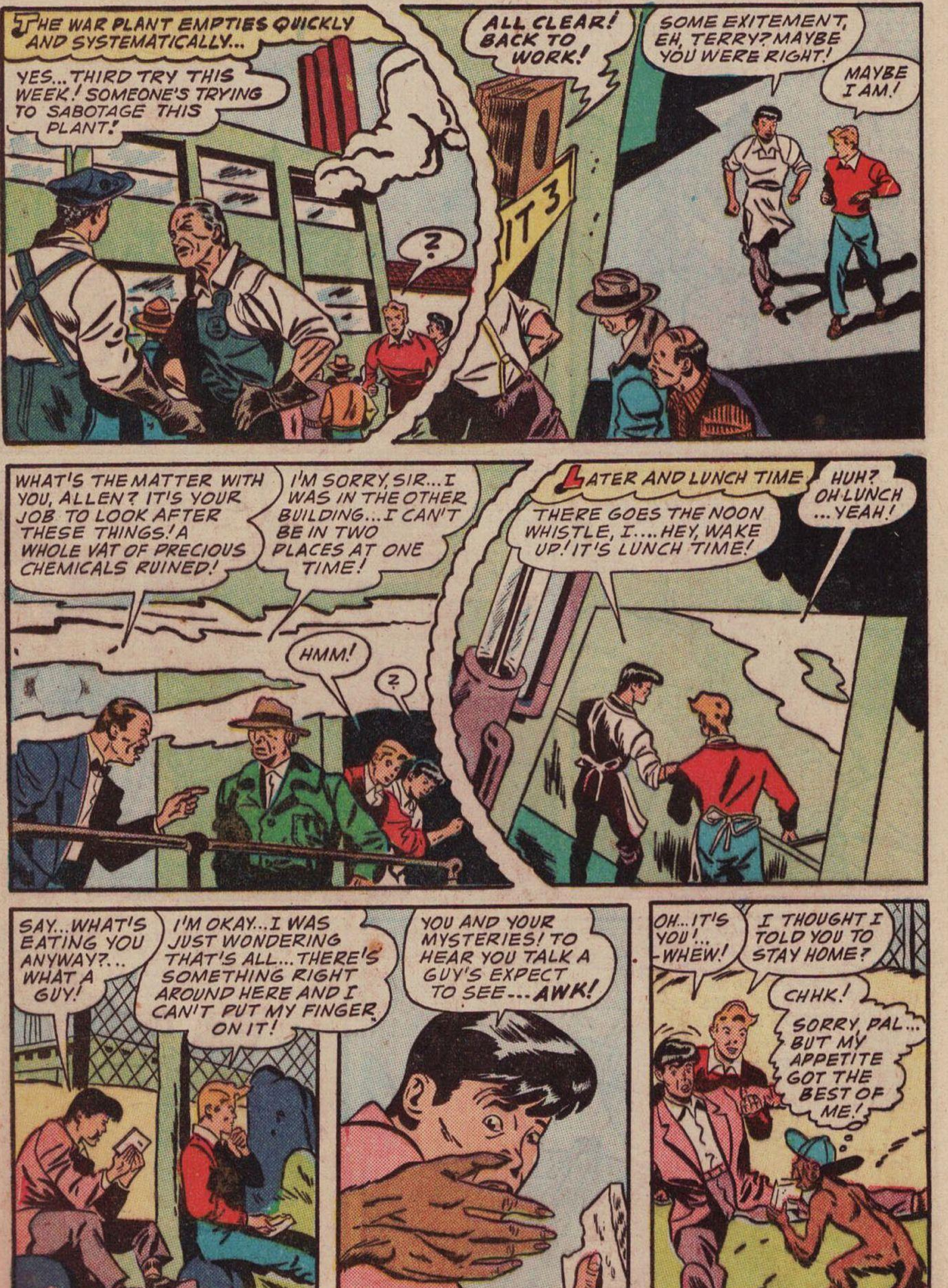

THAT WIND IS JUST RIGHT...IF IT WILL ONLY KEEP UP FOR A WHILE!
AND THE GOOD WIND DOES KEEP UP UNTIL THE ENTIRE JAPANESE FAKE NAVY IS WELL UNDER A BLAZING INFERNO...
THAT WAS A CARD BOARD FLEET THEY WERE SENDING OUT, ADMIRAL!..I SET FIRE TO IT...THE JAPS' PLAN IS NOW IN WET ASHES!
GOOD FOR YOU, SUB-MARINER, YOU DO MORE GOOD THAN ANYONE IN THIS WAR!
NICE COMPLIMENT, ADMIRAL, BUT WHAT I DO WILL NOT COUNT WITHOUT THE HELP OF EVERY MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD ON YOUR SIDE!
RIGHT, SUB-MARINER! EVERY ONE OF US CAN DO SOMETHING EVERYDAY TOWARD BRINGING THIS WAR TO A QUICKER END!
ARE YOU DOING ALL YOU CAN?
12

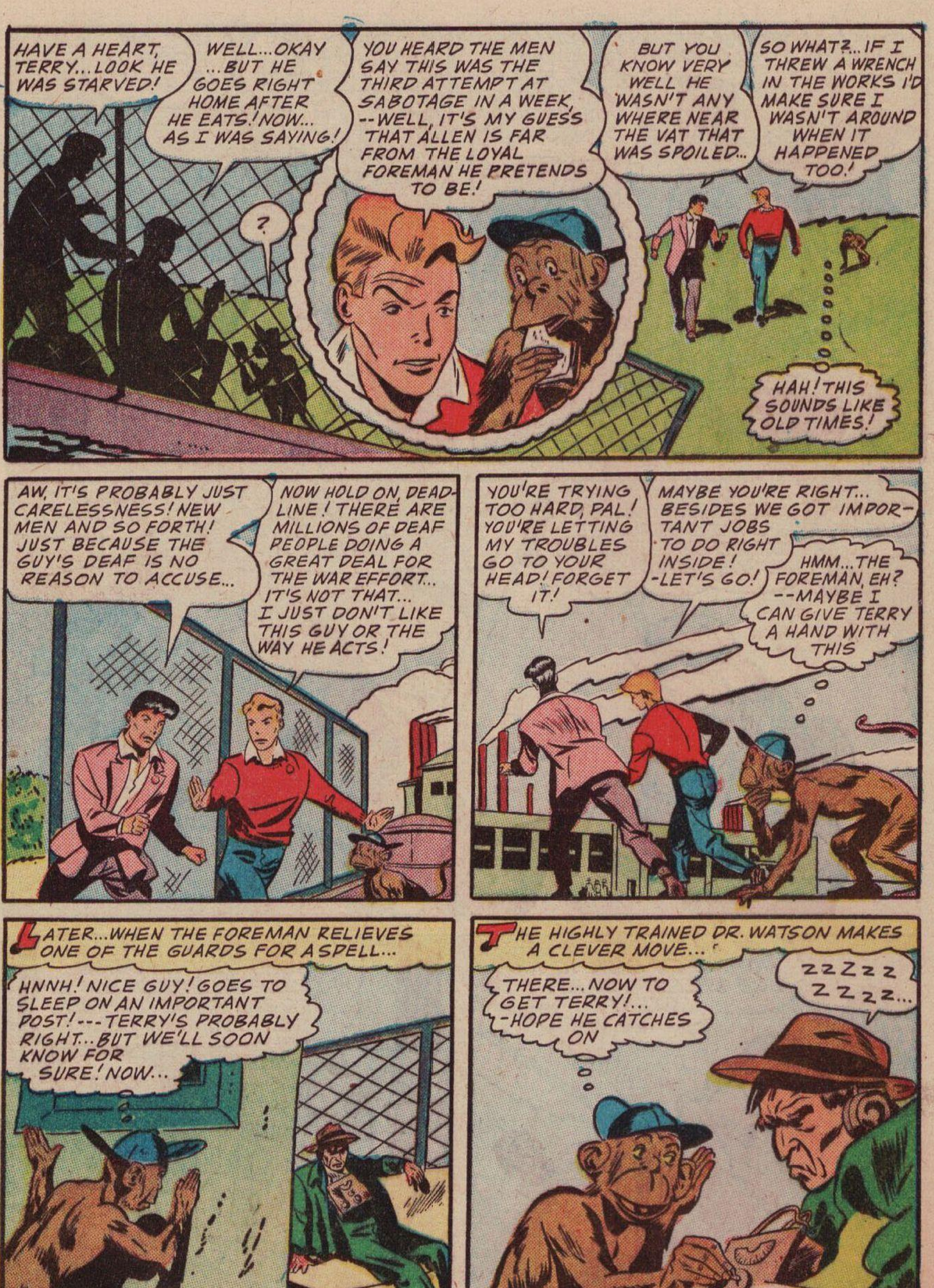

Terry Vance
The SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH
BLOW UP THE BRIDGE...ZGG... AS PER PLAN! HEIL HITLER! HA! HA! HA!
BOOM
BOOM
DEADLINE DAWSON, TERRY AND THE MONKEY MEET THE HUMAN TRANSMITTER AND FIND MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR WHILE JOB HUNTING WHEN DEADLINE QUITS THE PAPER..

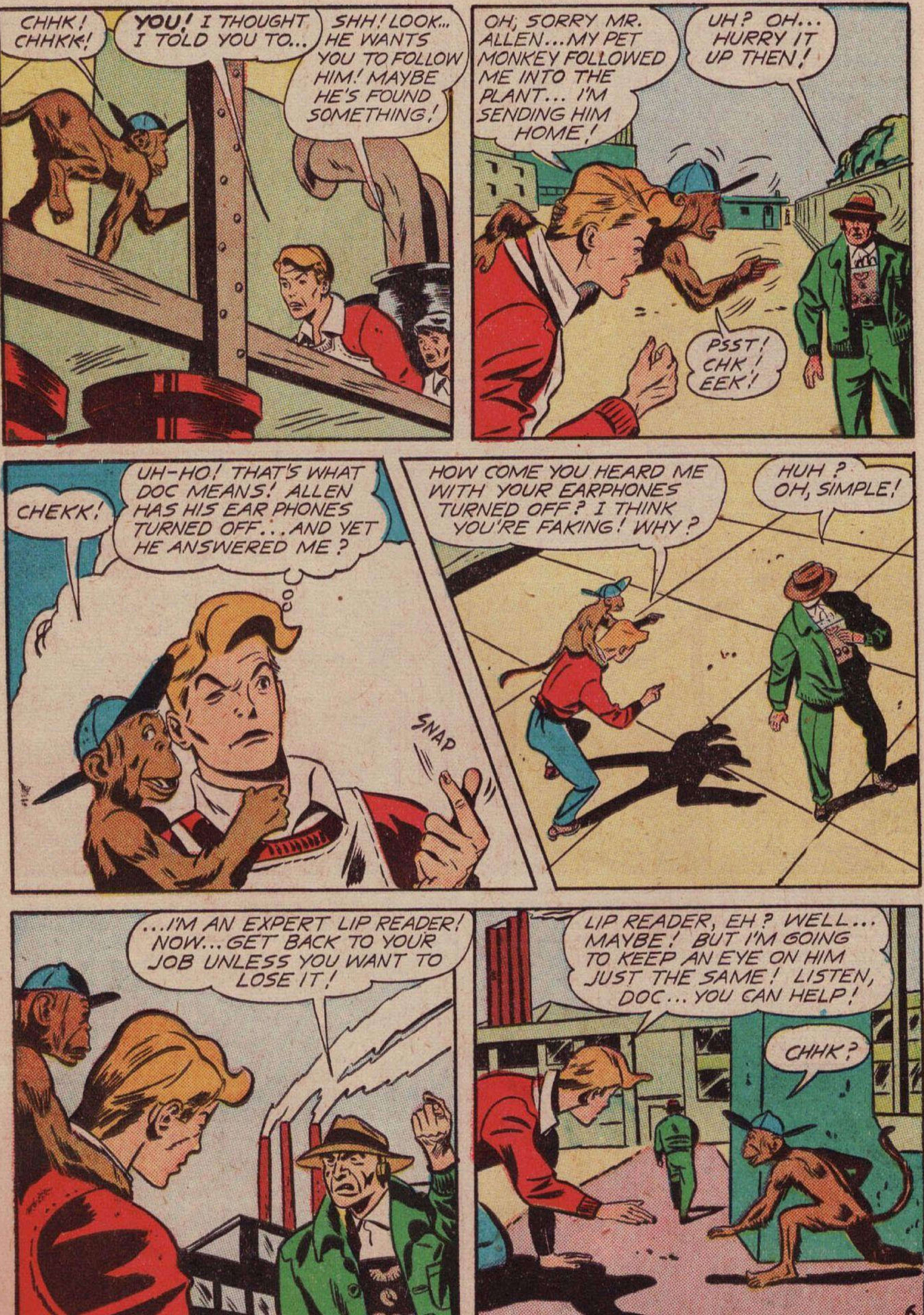

OUR MYSTERY OPENS IN THE CRIME LAB OF TERRY VANCE, OUR SCHOOL-BOY SLEUTH...
HI, DEADLINE, PULL UP A FINGERPRINT AND SIT DOWN! I'VE JUST HIT ON AN ANGLE FOR AT LEAST ONE GOOD FEATURE STORY!
CHHK
FORGET IT, PAL... I'M THROUGH WRITING FEATURE STORIES!
WHAT'S UP? --DEMOTED AGAIN?
NOPE... QUIT FLAT!
QUIT?.. HOW COME.. I--THOU
WANT TO HEAR THE STORY? OKAY! LISTEN HARD, ...IT'LL PROBABLY BE MY LAST!

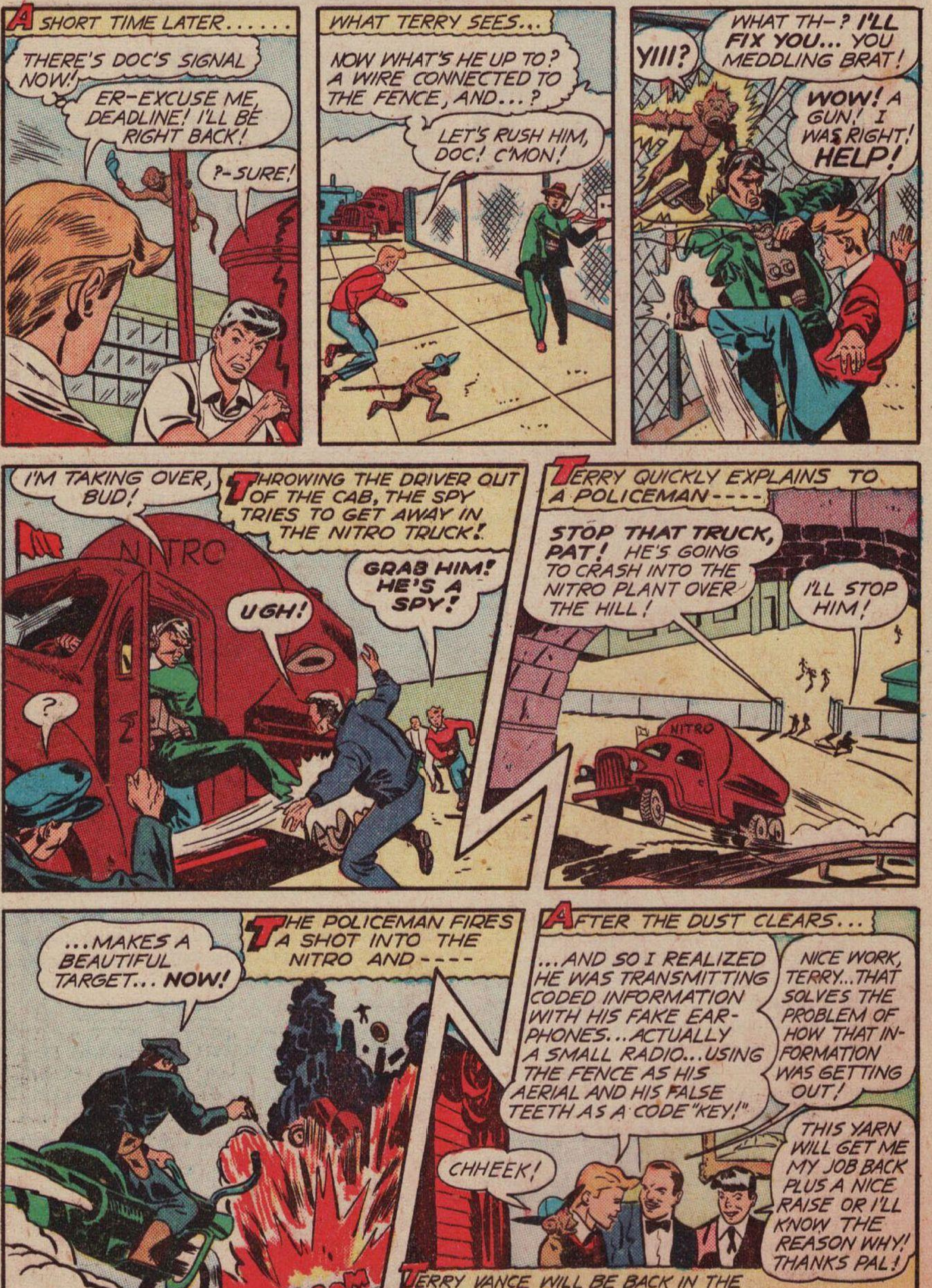

DEADLINE TELLS HIS STORY...
IT ALL STARTED WITH THAT MYSTERIOUS BRIDGE EXPLOSION LAST WEEK!
BOOM
---I PLEADED WITH THE BOSS FOR THE ASSIGNMENT... BUT NO SOAP!
PLEASE, CHIEF.. THIS IS RIGHT DOWN MY ALLEY! I --
SORRY, KID... BUT SABOTAGE STORIES ARE FOR OLD TIMERS! GET ME A NICE ZOO YARN AND KEEP OUT OF MY HAIR! -TAKE IT PETERS!
CHECK CHIEF!
"I DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE THE YARN ON MY OWN, SO THAT NIGHT..."
GOOD.. GOT HERE BEFORE PETERS! I'LL SHOW 'EM I CAN DIG DIRT AS WELL AS ANY OF THOSE ANCIENTS! HMM!
WELL... DID YOU GET THE STORY?
NO... BUT PETERS DID... AT LEAST HE THOUGHT HE DID! -HE TURNED UP A RAFT OF STUFF... FINGERPRINTS, CLUES... AND TURNED THEM OVER TO THE F.B.I. FOR CHECKING!
SURE ENOUGH, THE STORY CLICKED! THE WHOLE COUNTRY WAS SEARCHED FOR "MR. X"... THE MAN WHOSE FINGERPRINTS WERE ALL OVER THE BRIDGE!
WHO WAS IT?
I'M ASHAMED TO TELL YOU...
WHAT? YOU MEAN...
YES... **ME!**--- MY FINGERPRINTS ANYWAY!... BUT IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER, -I'VE LOST MY JOB AND MAYBE MY CAREER... UNLESS WE **DO** SOMETHING AND **FAST!**
PARDON, PAL... BUT IT IS A KILLER! OKAY -LET'S GET TO WORK!
2


IT MAY NOT BE TOO LATE TO SAVE THE DAY, DEADLINE!...YOU STAY HERE, DOC! PROVIDIN' THE F.B.I. ISN'T AFTER YOU!
NAW, THEY KNOW I WAS JUST AFTER A STORY... IT'S THE BOSS THAT'S SORE!
FIRST, LET'S BOTH GET JOBS IN THE NEW CHEMICAL PLANT... THEY NEED MEN BADLY!
AND SOMETHING MAY TURN UP! --AND IT USUALLY DOES WHEN YOU'RE AROUND! LET'S DO IT!
LATER... AFTER BEING OKAYED FOR THE JOBS!
REPORT TO THE FOREMAN OVER THERE... AND TALK UP TO HIM, HE'S DEAF!
?
YES, SIR!
HMM! MANPOWER SITUATION MUST BE BAD WHEN A DEAF GUY GETS A JOB AS A---
SHH! HE'S GOT BATTERY EAR PHONES!--- HE'LL HEAR YOU!
WHEN YOU ASK A QUESTION HOLLER IT! I HAVE THIS GADGET TUNED DOWN TO CUT OUT THE RACKET!... -PRETTY CONVENIENT THAT WAY!
OKAY...ER-- OKAY! NO QUESTIONS! WE'LL JUST LISTEN TO YOU TALK!
UMM...
AFTER EXPLAINING THE JOB, THE FOREMAN LEAVES THE BOYS TO THEIR WORK...
SEEMS TO KNOW HIS CHEMICALS PRETTY WELL... EH, TERRY?
YEAH...TOO WELL! SHH!...WHAT WAS THAT...?
ATTENTION! ALL PERSONNEL!... LEAVE BUILDING QUIETLY... EMERGENCY!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!
3


THE WAR PLANT EMPTIES QUICKLY AND SYSTEMATICALLY...
YES... THIRD TRY THIS WEEK! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SABOTAGE THIS PLANT!
?
IT 3
ALL CLEAR! BACK TO WORK!
SOME EXITEMENT, EH, TERRY? MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT!
MAYBE I AM!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, ALLEN? IT'S YOUR JOB TO LOOK AFTER THESE THINGS! A WHOLE VAT OF PRECIOUS CHEMICALS RUINED!
I'M SORRY, SIR... I WAS IN THE OTHER BUILDING... I CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONE TIME!
HMM!
?
LATER AND LUNCH TIME
THERE GOES THE NOON WHISTLE, I.... HEY, WAKE UP! IT'S LUNCH TIME!
HUH? OH LUNCH ...YEAH!
SAY... WHAT'S EATING YOU ANYWAY?... WHAT A GUY!
I'M OKAY... I WAS JUST WONDERING THAT'S ALL... THERE'S SOMETHING RIGHT AROUND HERE AND I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT!
YOU AND YOUR MYSTERIES! TO HEAR YOU TALK A GUY'S EXPECT TO SEE... AWK!
OH... IT'S YOU!... WHEW!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO STAY HOME?
CHHK!
SORRY, PAL... BUT MY APPETITE GOT THE BEST OF ME!


HAVE A HEART, TERRY...LOOK HE WAS STARVED!
WELL...OKAY ...BUT HE GOES RIGHT HOME AFTER HE EATS! NOW... AS I WAS SAYING!
?
YOU HEARD THE MEN SAY THIS WAS THE THIRD ATTEMPT AT SABOTAGE IN A WEEK, --WELL, IT'S MY GUESS THAT ALLEN IS FAR FROM THE LOYAL FOREMAN HE PRETENDS TO BE!
BUT YOU KNOW VERY WELL HE WASN'T ANY WHERE NEAR THE VAT THAT WAS SPOILED...
SO WHAT?...IF I THREW A WRENCH IN THE WORKS I'D MAKE SURE I WASN'T AROUND WHEN IT HAPPENED TOO!
HAH! THIS SOUNDS LIKE OLD TIMES!
AW, IT'S PROBABLY JUST CARELESSNESS! NEW MEN AND SO FORTH! JUST BECAUSE THE GUY'S DEAF IS NO REASON TO ACCUSE...
NOW HOLD ON, DEADLINE! THERE ARE MILLIONS OF DEAF PEOPLE DOING A GREAT DEAL FOR THE WAR EFFORT... IT'S NOT THAT... I JUST DON'T LIKE THIS GUY OR THE WAY HE ACTS!
YOU'RE TRYING TOO HARD, PAL! YOU'RE LETTING MY TROUBLES GO TO YOUR HEAD! FORGET IT!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT... BESIDES WE GOT IMPORTANT JOBS TO DO RIGHT INSIDE! -LET'S GO!
HMM...THE FOREMAN, EH? --MAYBE I CAN GIVE TERRY A HAND WITH THIS
LATER...WHEN THE FOREMAN RELIEVES ONE OF THE GUARDS FOR A SPELL...
HNNH! NICE GUY! GOES TO SLEEP ON AN IMPORTANT POST! ---TERRY'S PROBABLY RIGHT...BUT WE'LL SOON KNOW FOR SURE! NOW...
THE HIGHLY TRAINED DR. WATSON MAKES A CLEVER MOVE...
THERE...NOW TO GET TERRY!... -HOPE HE CATCHES ON
ZZZZZ ZZZZ...
CLICK


CHHK! CHHKK!
YOU! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO...
SHH! LOOK... HE WANTS YOU TO FOLLOW HIM! MAYBE HE'S FOUND SOMETHING!
OH, SORRY MR. ALLEN... MY PET MONKEY FOLLOWED ME INTO THE PLANT... I'M SENDING HIM HOME!
UH? OH... HURRY IT UP THEN!
PSST! CHK! EEK!
CHEKK!
UH-HO! THAT'S WHAT DOC MEANS! ALLEN HAS HIS EAR PHONES TURNED OFF... AND YET HE ANSWERED ME?
SNAP
HOW COME YOU HEARD ME WITH YOUR EARPHONES TURNED OFF? I THINK YOU'RE FAKING! WHY?
HUH? OH, SIMPLE!
...I'M AN EXPERT LIP READER! NOW... GET BACK TO YOUR JOB UNLESS YOU WANT TO LOSE IT!
LIP READER, EH? WELL... MAYBE! BUT I'M GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM JUST THE SAME! LISTEN, DOC... YOU CAN HELP!
CHHK?


A SHORT TIME LATER......
THERE'S DOC'S SIGNAL NOW!
ER-EXCUSE ME, DEADLINE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
?-SURE!
WHAT TERRY SEES...
NOW WHAT'S HE UP TO? A WIRE CONNECTED TO THE FENCE, AND...?
LET'S RUSH HIM, DOC! C'MON!
YIII?
WHAT TH-? I'LL FIX YOU... YOU MEDDLING BRAT!
WOW! A GUN! I WAS RIGHT! HELP!
I'M TAKING OVER, BUD!
THROWING THE DRIVER OUT OF THE CAB, THE SPY TRIES TO GET AWAY IN THE NITRO TRUCK!
NITRO
UGH!
?
GRAB HIM! HE'S A SPY!
TERRY QUICKLY EXPLAINS TO A POLICEMAN----
STOP THAT TRUCK, PAT! HE'S GOING TO CRASH INTO THE NITRO PLANT OVER THE HILL!
I'LL STOP HIM!
NITRO
...MAKES A BEAUTIFUL TARGET... NOW!
THE POLICEMAN FIRES A SHOT INTO THE NITRO AND----
BOOM
AFTER THE DUST CLEARS...
...AND SO I REALIZED HE WAS TRANSMITTING CODED INFORMATION WITH HIS FAKE EARPHONES...ACTUALLY A SMALL RADIO...USING THE FENCE AS HIS AERIAL AND HIS FALSE TEETH AS A CODE "KEY!"
NICE WORK, TERRY...THAT SOLVES THE PROBLEM OF HOW THAT INFORMATION WAS GETTING OUT!
CHHEEK!
THIS YARN WILL GET ME MY JOB BACK PLUS A NICE RAISE OR I'LL KNOW THE REASON WHY! THANKS PAL!
TERRY VANCE WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL WITH ANOTHER FAST MOVING ADVENTURE...

DEATH BY DELAYED ACTION

WHEN Harvey came to the big state hospital I thought nothing of it, until I found out his name started out like a five-course dinner and ended up like a hangover. To top that all off, Cathy, who works in the Social Service Department, found out he was a scientist . . . and hiding.

"If you ask me," Cathy said, "we've got enough to do without handling this sort of thing. Something ought to be done!"

Something was. But not the kind of something we wanted.

I'M NIGHT cop here. It's a twelve-hour job because there isn't enough help. So I get around the place as much as possible and eventually I stopped in to No. 96 to see his nibs. He was little and squat, broader almost than he was long; had a cherubic face and keen blue eyes. I liked him, which was a mistake. I said, "What's new, Doc?"

He looked me over and smiled. "The name is Harvey."

"Sure. While you're here. Who's after you?"

A little color left his face. "I don't understand—"

"Okay. You don't want to talk. If you would, maybe it'd be easier for you. And safer."

I left him to think that over and trailed along next day when Cathy went to the city to check where his nibs had been roosting.

Boy, some neighborhood! Warehouses and the smell of illuminating gas and fuel oil. The streets twisted and turned, and were littered with cans and broken bottles.

Fifteen Dock Street looked like nothing I wanted to go into. Cathy rapped at the door. She had plenty of nerve for her size. The door squeaked open a crack and Cathy shoved with her shoulder. Right after that I wished she hadn't. A guy with a scar that made his mouth look as if it started at each ear gave us what may have been intended for a grin. Personally I thought it a bum imitation.

"I'd like to speak to Steve," Cathy announced. Where she'd got the name, I don't know. Probably out of Harvey.

The guy snickered as if it were a joke. "Steve? You want to see him personal?"

"I do."

He jerked a thumb over his shoulder. "In there, sis."

I didn't like the place, much less the look of that door, but once more Cathy took the lead and I trailed along. We went through the door. . . . I was all set to duck, but nothing happened.

It wasn't much of a room. That went for the three guys in it. Cathy said, "I'm looking for Steve."

One of them nodded. None of 'em would have won any ribbons. They kept eyeing us. Or Cathy, at least. They didn't bother much with me.

Steve said, "That's me. What's up?"

"I want to find out about William Harvey."

I don't know whether she noticed it or not, but it seemed to me all three got stiff where they sat, while their eyes sort of popped.

"Bill Harvey?" Steve said. "What about him?"

"That's what I've come to find out."

Steve asked, "What d'you want to know?"

"Where he lives, what he does—"

"He don't live around here any more," one of the other guys said. "Saunders is my name. This," indicating the guy with the funny noggin, "is Kay." He transferred his fishy look to Cathy. "You know where Harvey is?"

"In a state hospital for the mentally insane."

I gave her a poke and she looked around. Saunders snickered. "That's all right, bud. Maybe we knew all the time." He looked at Cathy again. "Sorry, sis. We don't know nothing!"

That was as far as she got. We finally beat it, which suited me fine, because I'd had enough for a long time to come.

I DIDN'T see Harvey for a couple of days. I was trying to dope out the connection between him and Steve's crowd. It had me worried. I could think of all kinds of answers.

Harvey, professor somebody or other, might have a price on his head. For what he had in it! That was most likely. I was still trying to figure it out when I walked out near the farm where Harvey was working on a road gang.

He was with a squad of eight or ten other patients, under the supervision of an attendant. They were allowed to scatter a good deal to get the work done.

I spotted Harvey. And right afterward . . . Saunders.

Saunders had come out of the woods, was watching Harvey. He started forward and Harvey must have heard the sound of his feet in the weeds, because he looked around. . . .

Next second Harvey turned and lunged away. Saunders stumbled forward, half tripping in the weeds, jerked his hand out of his pocket. I saw a gun in it. Saunders leveled it and fired twice. Harvey stumbled, caught his balance, hurled himself into the woods. Looking at him, you'd have thought he couldn't get away from his own shadow. Now he went like a jack-rabbit.

I headed after them on the run. Saunders was following Harvey. By the time I got into the woods they were both out of sight.

Nothing to do but follow. I took the trail that led up hill and then down. There was a little clearing ahead, and when I reached it I saw Saunders and Harvey. They were talking and Saunders had a gun pointed at Harvey.

Saunders said: "I'll make you a proposition, Bill. Kay an' Steve are out. Somebody got wise, spilled their guts to the cops. There's just the two of us. I'll take care of everything. . . ."

"I don't need your help. How'd you find out where I was?"

Saunders answered, "Some bone-head dame and a guy came snooping around. We followed 'em back here!"

Harvey swore. It sounded funny. I edged up, hoping to tackle Saunders rather than use my hardware. But he heard me. He didn't even look back. He must have been scared stiff anyhow. I winged him and he went head over heels into the brush, his gun flying away past Harvey.

"Don't move!" I warned Harvey. "Or you'll get the same!"

I went in after Saunders and found he didn't need anything from me. I turned and crawled out.

Harvey was gone.

THERE was a path leading out the other side of the clearing. The dirt was soft, sandy. I saw the imprint of running feet and followed. I reached a bank overlooking the bay, and down there, at the bottom, pushing a small boat with an outboard kicker attached was Harvey.

I yelled and went down on the fly. It was steep and there were weeds and the ground was loose. I hit the bottom, ran through the marsh grass, splashed into the water. . . .

Harvey was in the boat. He'd pushed out a short distance. He was facing me and he had Saunders' gun. I noticed the pasty look on Harvey's face, saw the blood on his shirt.

I said, "Look, Buster. You're hurt. Saunders got you. Don't be a sap. You either get a sawbones or a hole in the ground."

"Save it," Harvey snarled. His face was twisted with anger and triumph. "I had this all planned. Was just waiting till I had a chance—"

For a couple of seconds we stared at each other. Harvey's lips were working, trembling. I asked, "What's it all about? Saunders and Kay and Steve—"

"It's about me!" he bragged. "I worked in a defense plant. Got information about a new gun. Worth a fortune where I'll sell it! I had everything set. The boat. The plans in my head. Worth too much to split with them. I put on an act, got myself sent out here. For a rest!" He laughed.

He leaned forward, groping for the starting cord of the kicker, ready to blast me—

I saw his knees sag. It was like watching a tree fall. His body started to go limp. The gun in his hand belched, the pill kicked up a waterspout close to me. Too close. The gun slipped from his fingers. His other hand kept groping for the starting cord and all the time he was easing forward. The boat lurched as he went off balance. He hit the water, went under.

I ploughed through the drink up to my armpits, felt him with my foot, went under and got him up. I dragged him onto the beach.

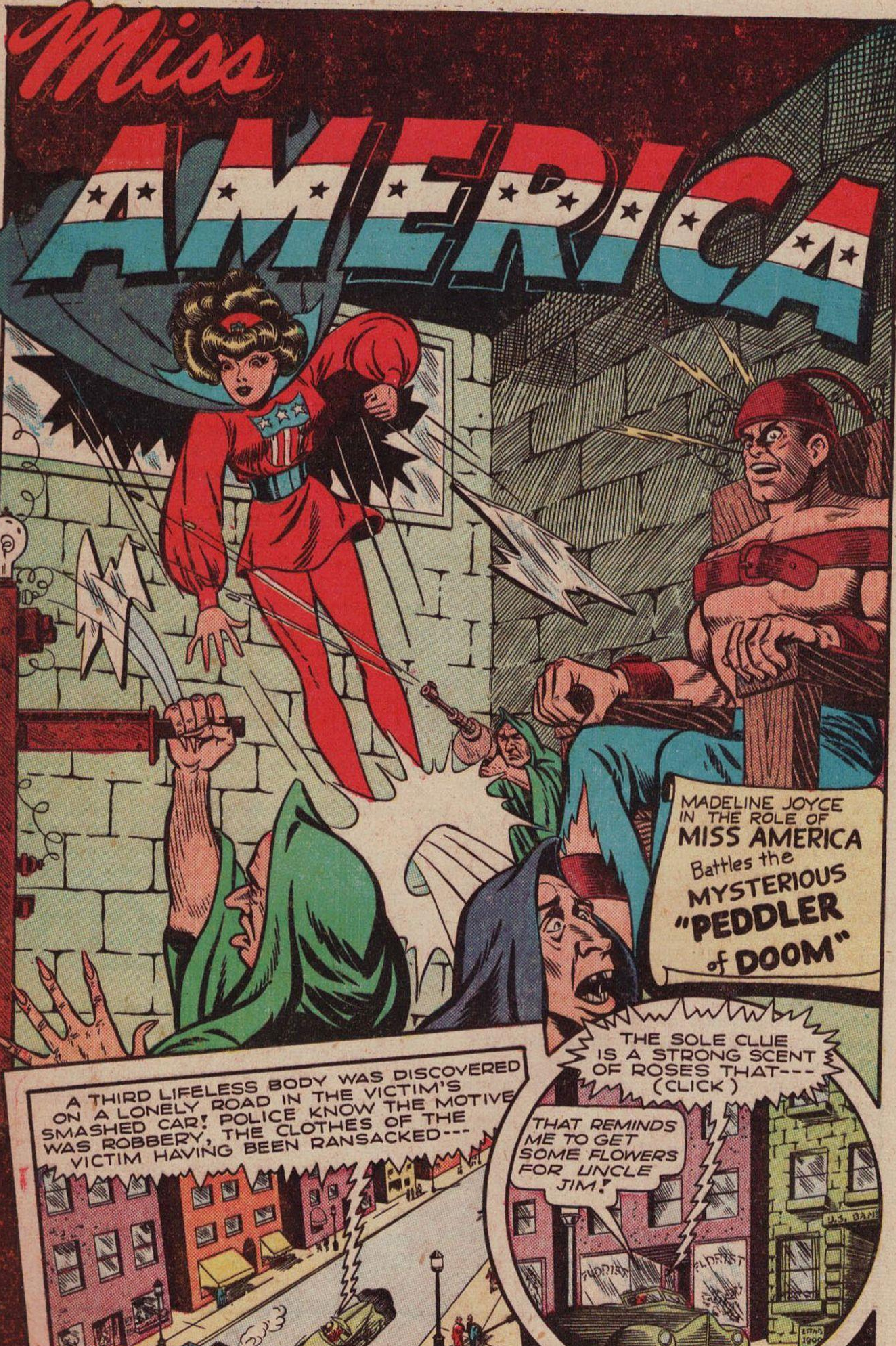
He was done for. Like Saunders.

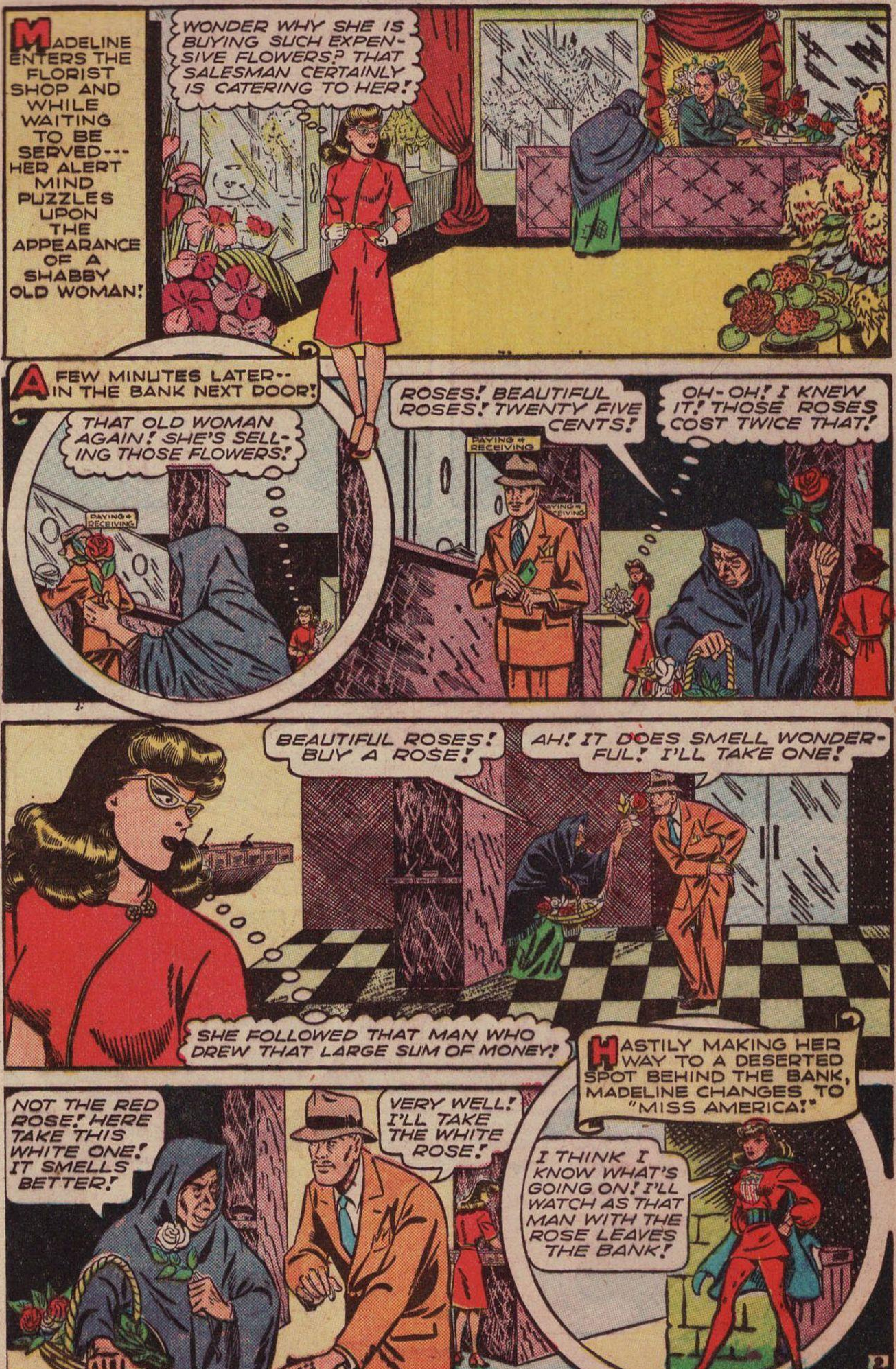
HE'D PUT one over on us. A professor, alright. All the time I'd thought him an innocent old gent. A refugee scientist, maybe, while actually he was an enemy agent.

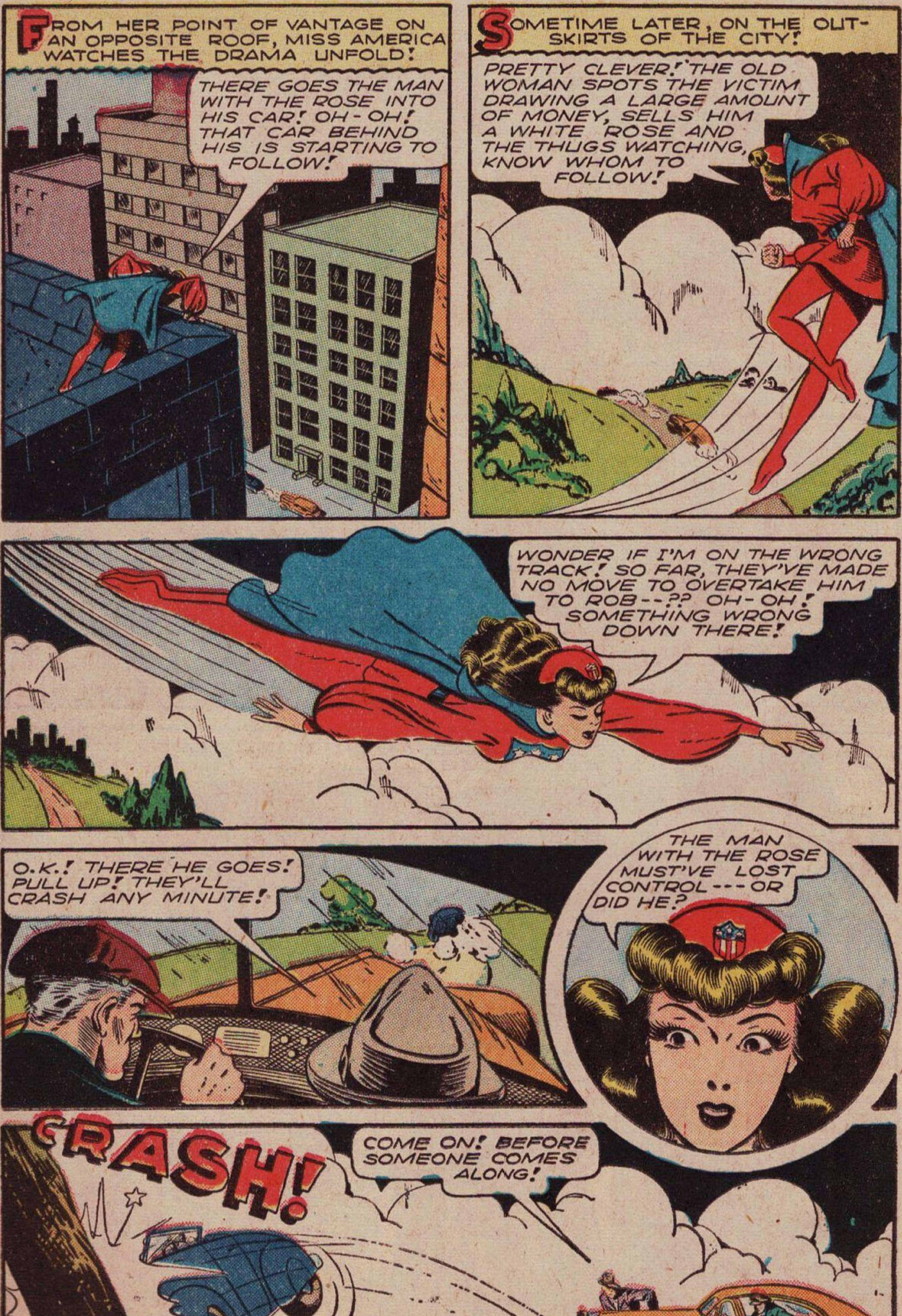
Steve and his two pals had been after the information Harvey had.

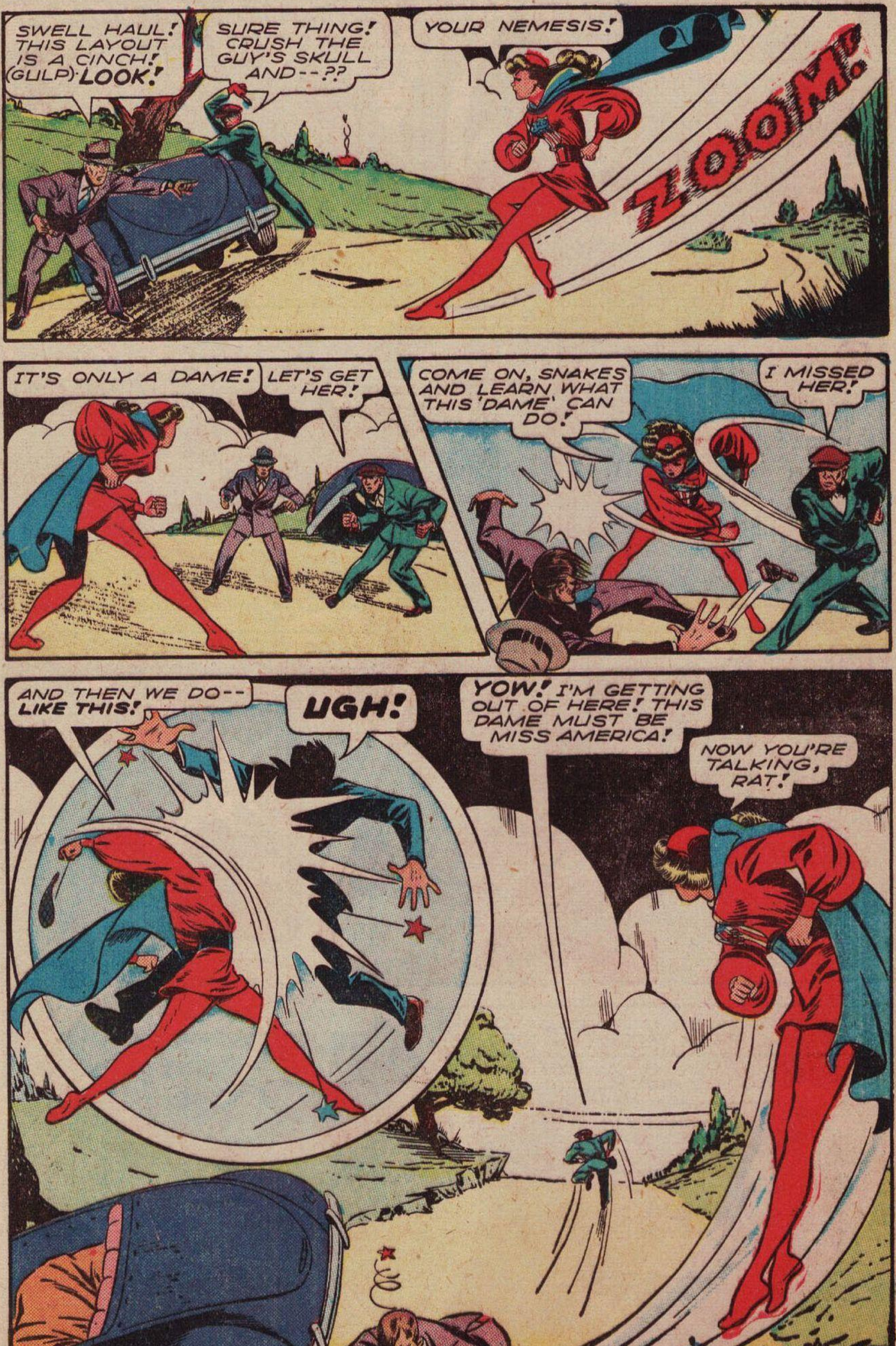
Just goes to show—you never know what's going to happen nowadays. Not even in a bughouse. And maybe Saunders wasn't such a hot shot. It took a while for that hunk of led he fed Harvey to take effect. But it took in time to save my skin!

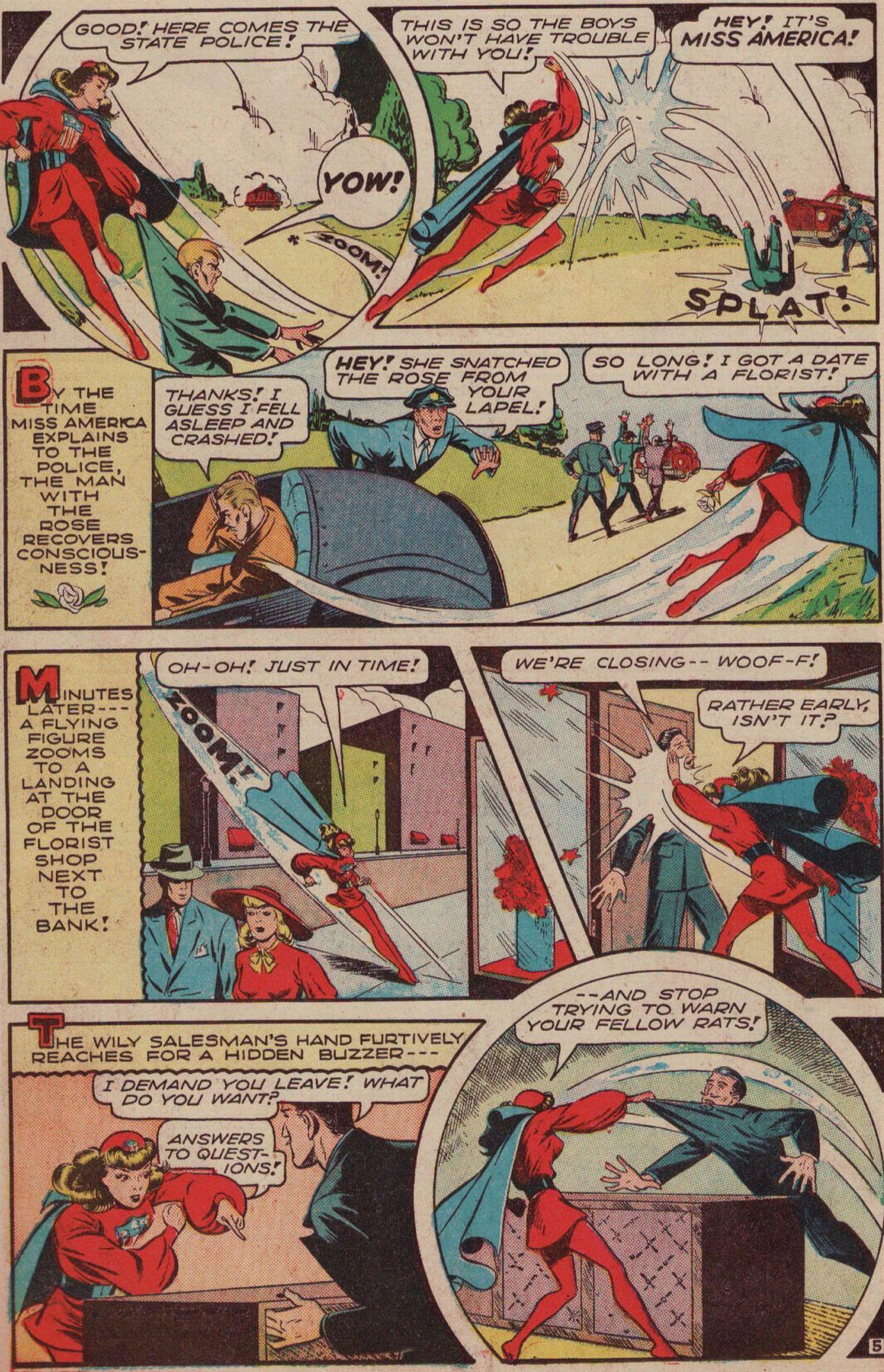
THE END


Miss
AMERICA
MADELINE JOYCE IN THE ROLE OF MISS AMERICA Battles the MYSTERIOUS "PEDDLER of DOOM"
A THIRD LIFELESS BODY WAS DISCOVERED ON A LONELY ROAD IN THE VICTIM'S SMASHED CAR! POLICE KNOW THE MOTIVE WAS ROBBERY, THE CLOTHES OF THE VICTIM HAVING BEEN RANSACKED---
THE SOLE CLUE IS A STRONG SCENT OF ROSES THAT--- (CLICK)
THAT REMINDS ME TO GET SOME FLOWERS FOR UNCLE JIM!
FLORIST
FLORIST

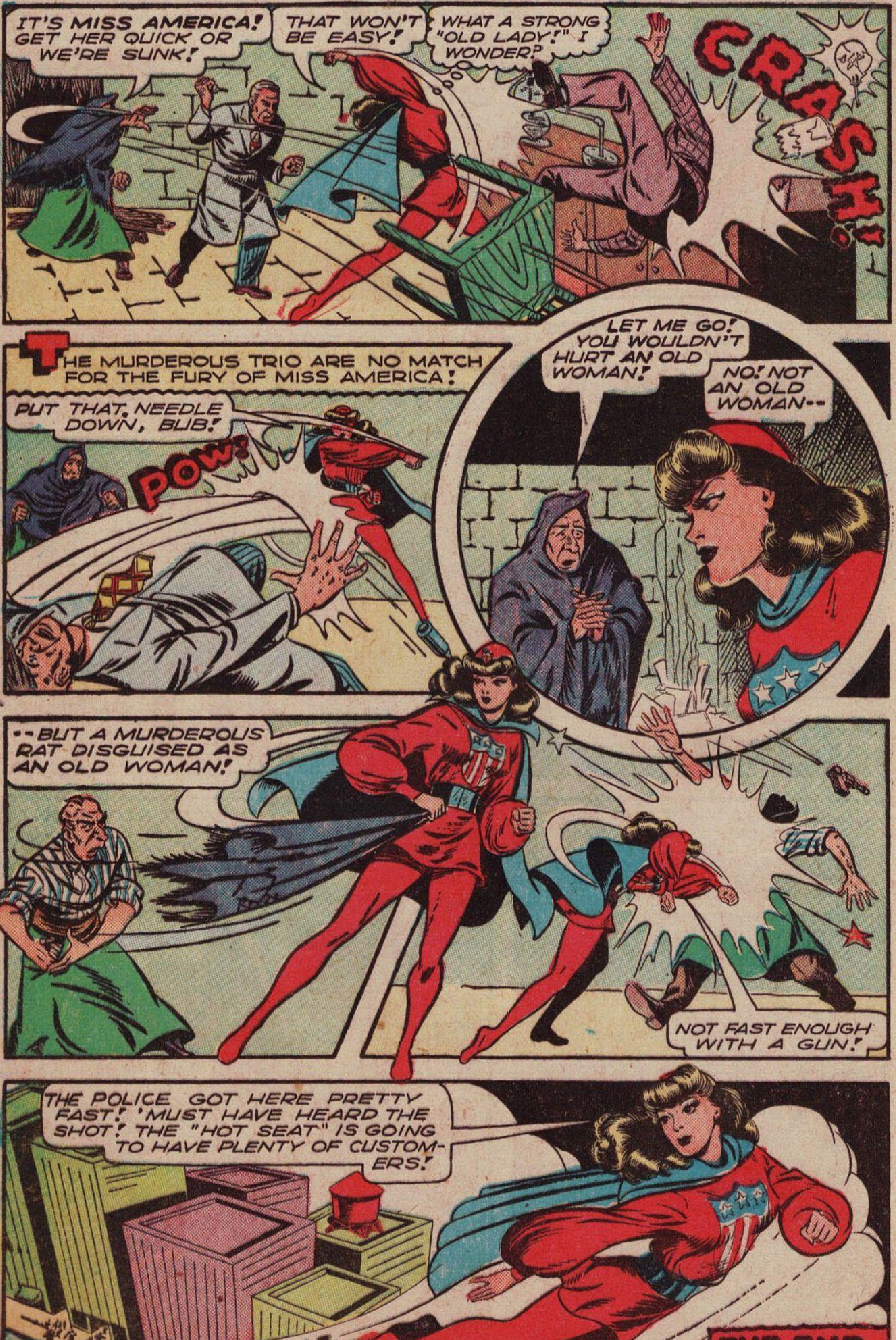

MADELINE ENTERS THE FLORIST SHOP AND WHILE WAITING TO BE SERVED--- HER ALERT MIND PUZZLES UPON THE APPEARANCE OF A SHABBY OLD WOMAN!
WONDER WHY SHE IS BUYING SUCH EXPENSIVE FLOWERS? THAT SALESMAN CERTAINLY IS CATERING TO HER!
A FEW MINUTES LATER-- IN THE BANK NEXT DOOR!
THAT OLD WOMAN AGAIN! SHE'S SELLING THOSE FLOWERS!
PAYING & RECEIVING
ROSES! BEAUTIFUL ROSES! TWENTY FIVE CENTS!
OH-OH! I KNEW IT! THOSE ROSES COST TWICE THAT!
PAYING & RECEIVING
BEAUTIFUL ROSES! BUY A ROSE!
AH! IT DOES SMELL WONDERFUL! I'LL TAKE ONE!
SHE FOLLOWED THAT MAN WHO DREW THAT LARGE SUM OF MONEY!
NOT THE RED ROSE! HERE TAKE THIS WHITE ONE! IT SMELLS BETTER!
VERY WELL! I'LL TAKE THE WHITE ROSE!
HASTILY MAKING HER WAY TO A DESERTED SPOT BEHIND THE BANK, MADELINE CHANGES TO "MISS AMERICA!"
I THINK I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON! I'LL WATCH AS THAT MAN WITH THE ROSE LEAVES THE BANK!
2

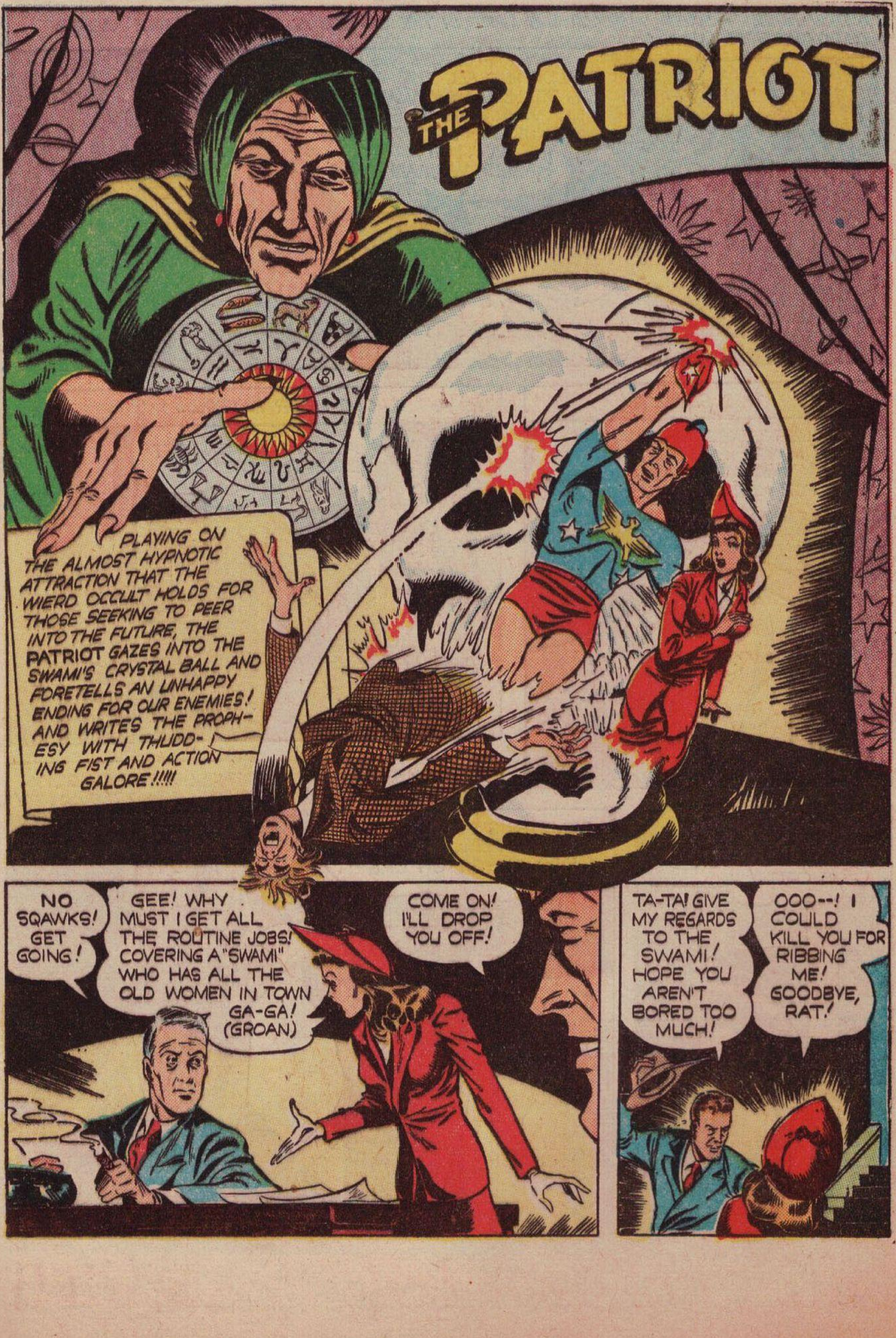

FROM HER POINT OF VANTAGE ON AN OPPOSITE ROOF, MISS AMERICA WATCHES THE DRAMA UNFOLD!
THERE GOES THE MAN WITH THE ROSE INTO HIS CAR! OH-OH! THAT CAR BEHIND HIS IS STARTING TO FOLLOW!
SOMETIME LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY!
PRETTY CLEVER! THE OLD WOMAN SPOTS THE VICTIM DRAWING A LARGE AMOUNT OF MONEY, SELLS HIM A WHITE ROSE AND THE THUGS WATCHING, KNOW WHOM TO FOLLOW!
WONDER IF I'M ON THE WRONG TRACK! SO FAR, THEY'VE MADE NO MOVE TO OVERTAKE HIM TO ROB--?? OH-OH! SOMETHING WRONG DOWN THERE!
O.K.! THERE HE GOES! PULL UP! THEY'LL CRASH ANY MINUTE!
THE MAN WITH THE ROSE MUST'VE LOST CONTROL---OR DID HE?
CRASH!
COME ON! BEFORE SOMEONE COMES ALONG!
3

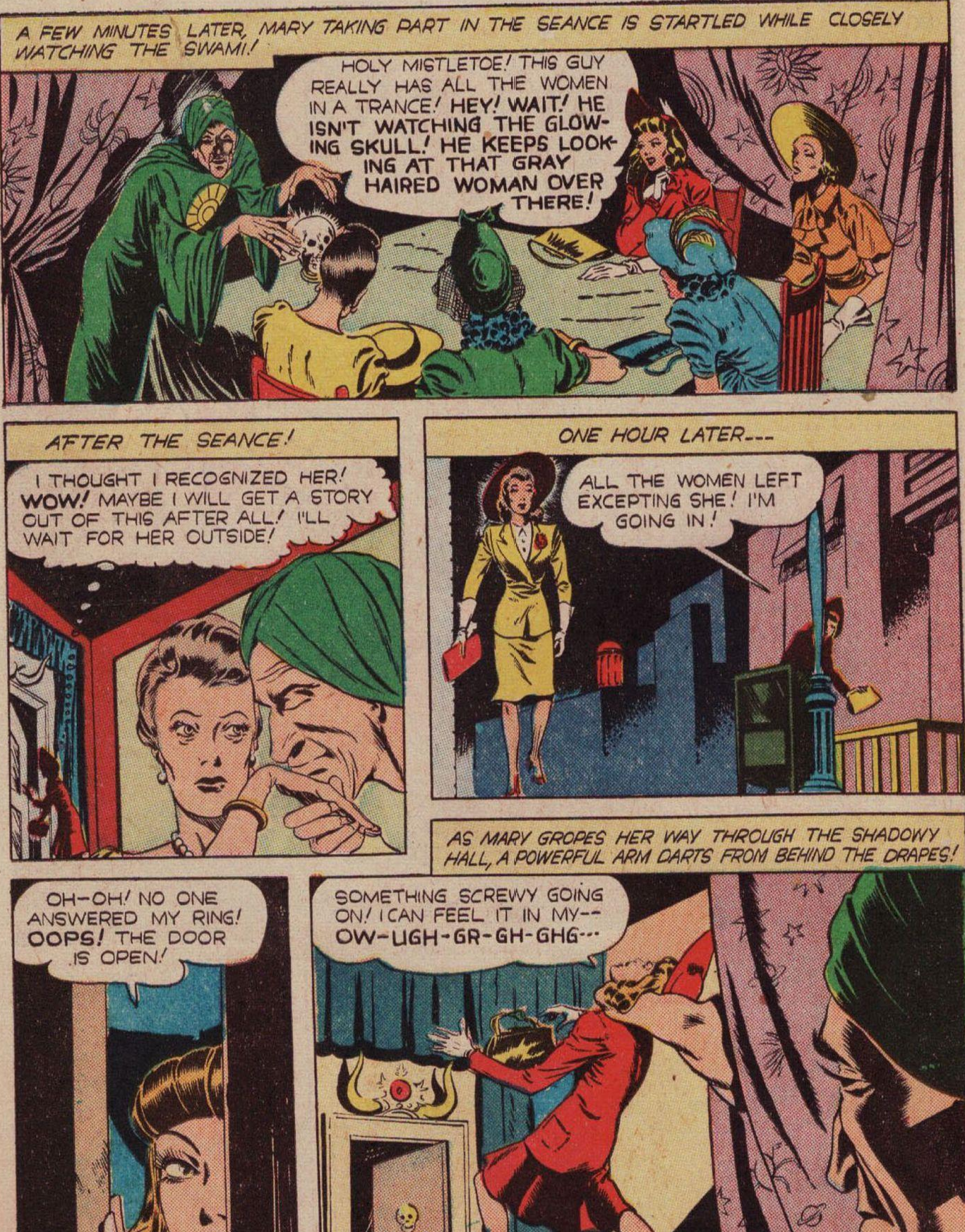

SWELL HAUL! THIS LAYOUT IS A CINCH! (GULP) LOOK!
SURE THING! CRUSH THE GUY'S SKULL AND--??
YOUR NEMESIS!
ZOOM!
IT'S ONLY A DAME!
LET'S GET HER!
COME ON, SNAKES AND LEARN WHAT THIS 'DAME' CAN DO!
I MISSED HER!
AND THEN WE DO-- LIKE THIS!
UGH!
YOW! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! THIS DAME MUST BE MISS AMERICA!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, RAT!
4

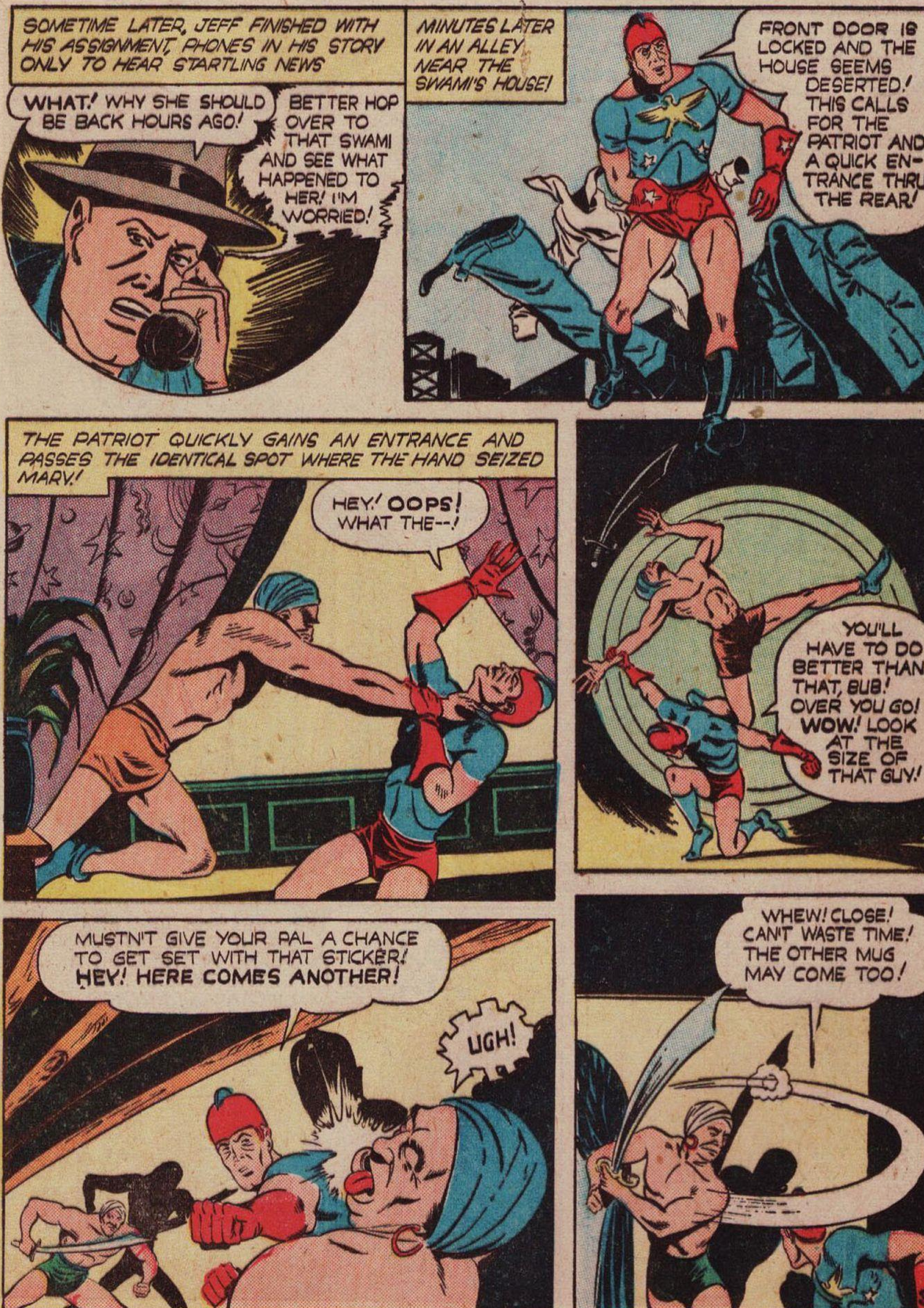

GOOD! HERE COMES THE STATE POLICE!
YOW!
ZOOM!
THIS IS SO THE BOYS WON'T HAVE TROUBLE WITH YOU!
HEY! IT'S MISS AMERICA!
SPLAT!
BY THE TIME MISS AMERICA EXPLAINS TO THE POLICE, THE MAN WITH THE ROSE RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS!
THANKS! I GUESS I FELL ASLEEP AND CRASHED!
HEY! SHE SNATCHED THE ROSE FROM YOUR LAPEL!
SO LONG! I GOT A DATE WITH A FLORIST!
MINUTES LATER--- A FLYING FIGURE ZOOMS TO A LANDING AT THE DOOR OF THE FLORIST SHOP NEXT TO THE BANK!
OH-OH! JUST IN TIME!
ZOOM!
WE'RE CLOSING-- WOOF-F!
RATHER EARLY, ISN'T IT?
THE WILY SALESMAN'S HAND FURTIVELY REACHES FOR A HIDDEN BUZZER---
I DEMAND YOU LEAVE! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS!
--AND STOP TRYING TO WARN YOUR FELLOW RATS!

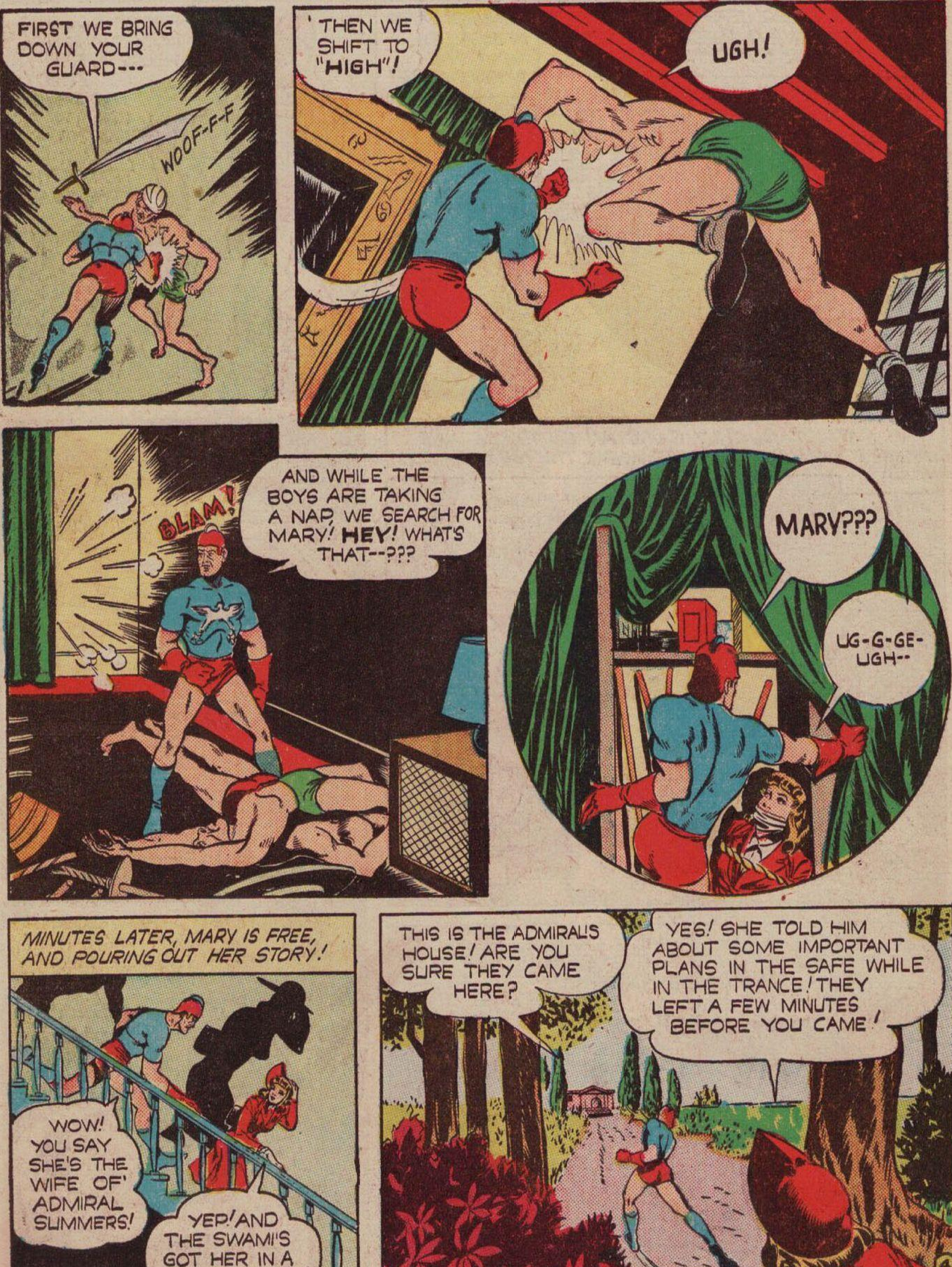
WILL YOU TALK OR DO I---?
YES! YES! DON'T HIT ME! I'LL TALK!
SECRET DOORS UNDER RUGS! I'LL LEAVE THIS WORM HERE!
THAT OLD WOMAN AGAIN!
--AND WITHIN THE ROOM, WHILE MISS AMERICA LISTENS OUTSIDE THE DOOR---
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A COOL TEN GRAND IN THAT ROLL!
THEY'RE GONE A LONG TIME! MAYBE THIS STUFF DIDN'T WORK!
RIDICULOUS! THE DRUG IS FOOL PROOF! I UNDERSTAND THE VICTIM WAS DRIVING AN OPEN CAR! IT WOULD TAKE LONGER FOR THE DRUG TO OVERPOWER HIM!
WHY NOT MAKE THIS STUFF STRONG ENOUGH TO KILL THE VICTIMS?
IDIOT! THAT WOULD LEAVE A CLUE! WHAT THE--?
PRETTY CLEVER!
CRASH

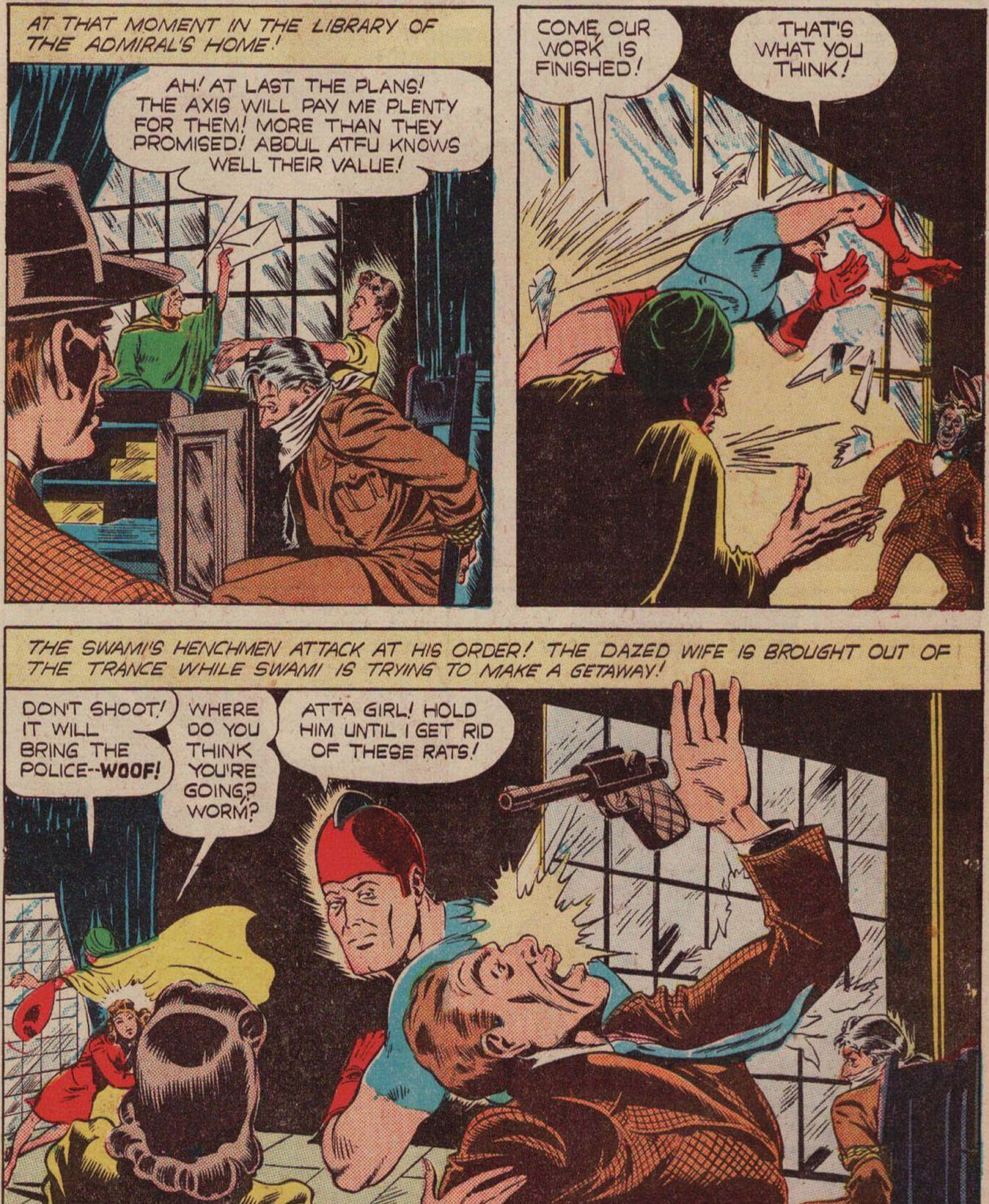

IT'S MISS AMERICA! GET HER QUICK OR WE'RE SUNK!
THAT WON'T BE EASY!
WHAT A STRONG "OLD LADY!" I WONDER?
CRASH!
THE MURDEROUS TRIO ARE NO MATCH FOR THE FURY OF MISS AMERICA!
PUT THAT NEEDLE DOWN, BUB!
POW!
LET ME GO! YOU WOULDN'T HURT AN OLD WOMAN!
NO! NOT AN OLD WOMAN--
--BUT A MURDEROUS RAT DISGUISED AS AN OLD WOMAN!
NOT FAST ENOUGH WITH A GUN!
THE POLICE GOT HERE PRETTY FAST! 'MUST HAVE HEARD THE SHOT! THE "HOT SEAT" IS GOING TO HAVE PLENTY OF CUSTOMERS!
ZOOM!
THE END-

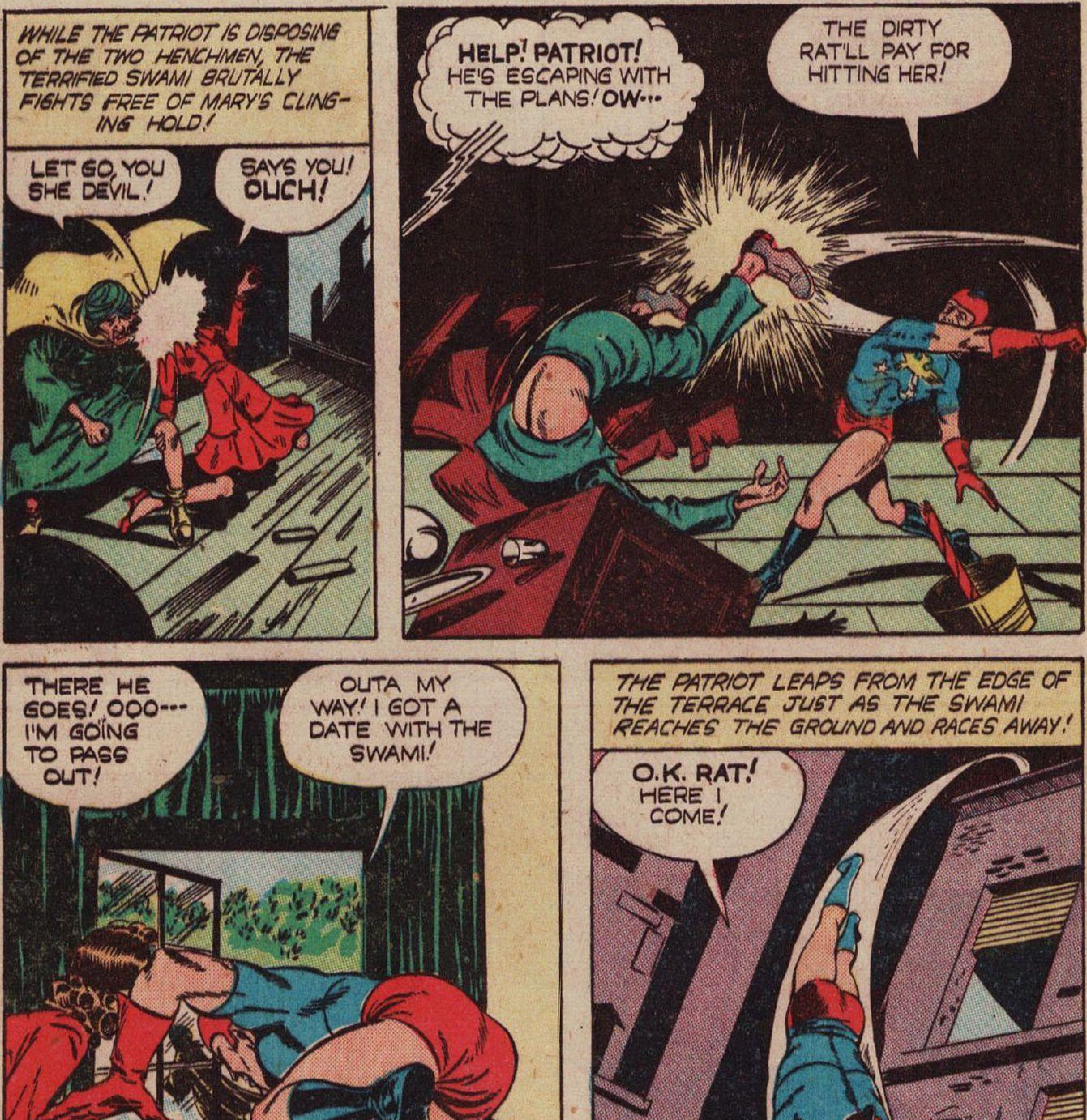

THE PATRIOT
PLAYING ON THE ALMOST HYPNOTIC ATTRACTION THAT THE WIERD OCCULT HOLDS FOR THOSE SEEKING TO PEER INTO THE FUTURE, THE PATRIOT GAZES INTO THE SWAMI'S CRYSTAL BALL AND FORETELLS AN UNHAPPY ENDING FOR OUR ENEMIES! AND WRITES THE PROPHESY WITH THUDDING FIST AND ACTION GALORE!!!!!
NO SQAWKS! GET GOING!
GEE! WHY MUST I GET ALL THE ROUTINE JOBS! COVERING A "SWAMI" WHO HAS ALL THE OLD WOMEN IN TOWN GA-GA! (GROAN)
COME ON! I'LL DROP YOU OFF!
TA-TA! GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE SWAMI! HOPE YOU AREN'T BORED TOO MUCH!
OOO--! I COULD KILL YOU FOR RIBBING ME! GOODBYE, RAT!

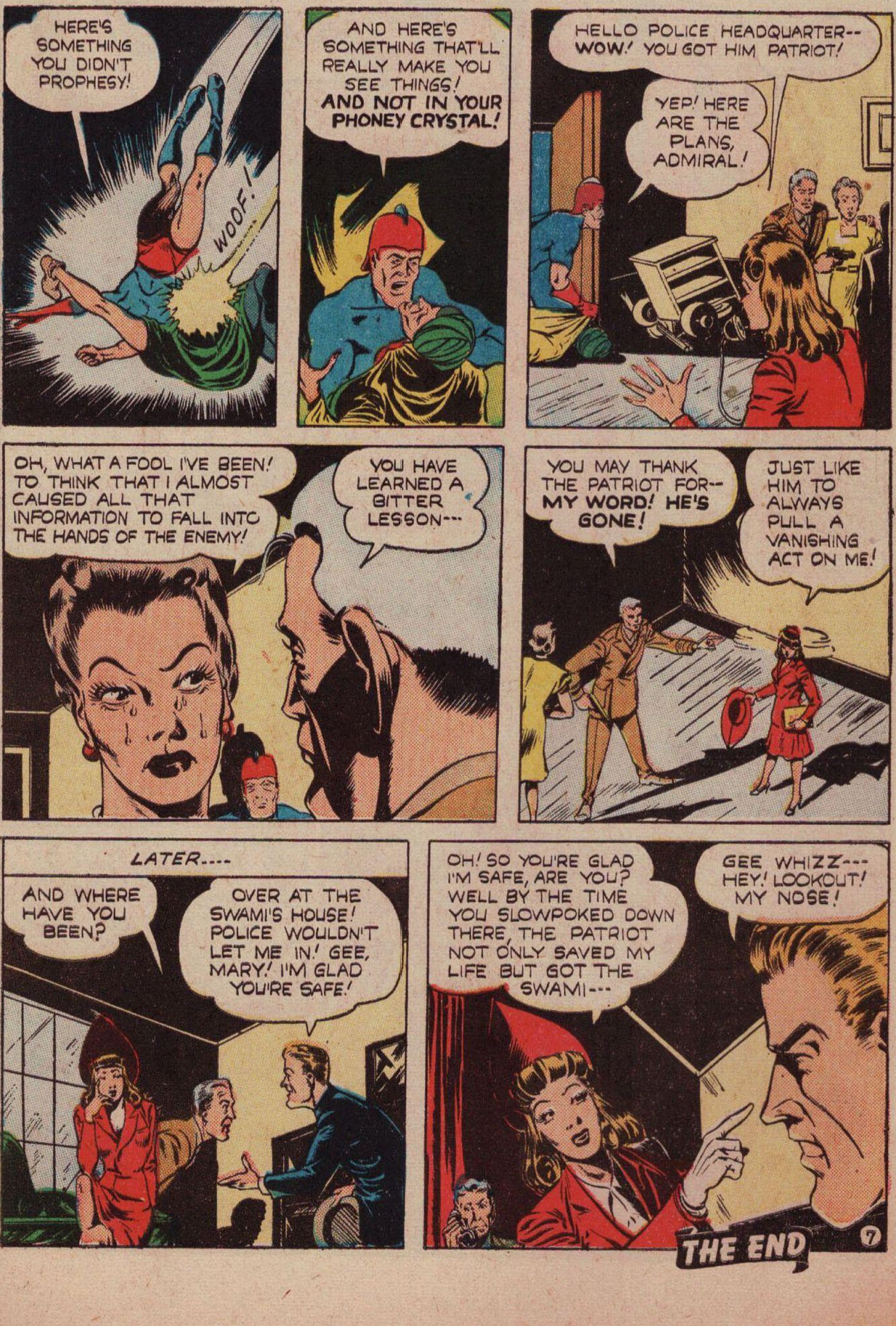

A FEW MINUTES LATER, MARY TAKING PART IN THE SEANCE IS STARTLED WHILE CLOSELY WATCHING THE SWAMI!
HOLY MISTLETOE! THIS GUY REALLY HAS ALL THE WOMEN IN A TRANCE! HEY! WAIT! HE ISN'T WATCHING THE GLOWING SKULL! HE KEEPS LOOKING AT THAT GRAY HAIRED WOMAN OVER THERE!
AFTER THE SEANCE!
I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED HER! WOW! MAYBE I WILL GET A STORY OUT OF THIS AFTER ALL! I'LL WAIT FOR HER OUTSIDE!
ONE HOUR LATER---
ALL THE WOMEN LEFT EXCEPTING SHE! I'M GOING IN!
OH-OH! NO ONE ANSWERED MY RING! OOPS! THE DOOR IS OPEN!
AS MARY GROPES HER WAY THROUGH THE SHADOWY HALL, A POWERFUL ARM DARTS FROM BEHIND THE DRAPES!
SOMETHING SCREWY GOING ON! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY-- OW-UGH-GR-GH-GHG---
2

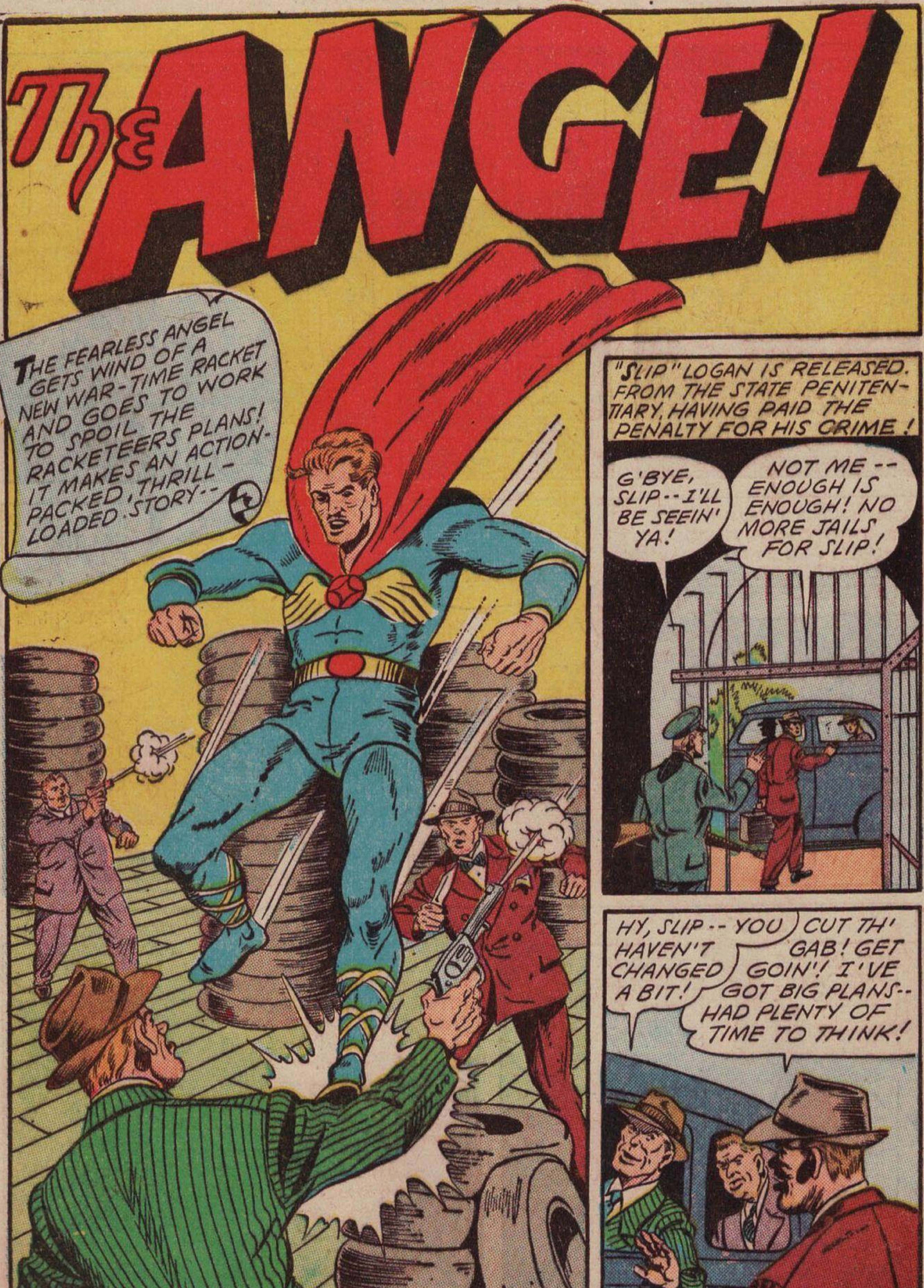

SOMETIME LATER, JEFF FINISHED WITH HIS ASSIGNMENT, PHONES IN HIS STORY ONLY TO HEAR STARTLING NEWS
WHAT! WHY SHE SHOULD BE BACK HOURS AGO!
BETTER HOP OVER TO THAT SWAMI AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO HER! I'M WORRIED!
MINUTES LATER IN AN ALLEY NEAR THE SWAMI'S HOUSE!
FRONT DOOR IS LOCKED AND THE HOUSE SEEMS DESERTED! THIS CALLS FOR THE PATRIOT AND A QUICK ENTRANCE THRU THE REAR!
THE PATRIOT QUICKLY GAINS AN ENTRANCE AND PASSES THE IDENTICAL SPOT WHERE THE HAND SEIZED MARY!
HEY! OOPS! WHAT THE--!
YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, BUB! OVER YOU GO! WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT GUY!
MUSTN'T GIVE YOUR PAL A CHANCE TO GET SET WITH THAT STICKER! HEY! HERE COMES ANOTHER!
UGH!
WHEW! CLOSE! CAN'T WASTE TIME! THE OTHER MUG MAY COME TOO!

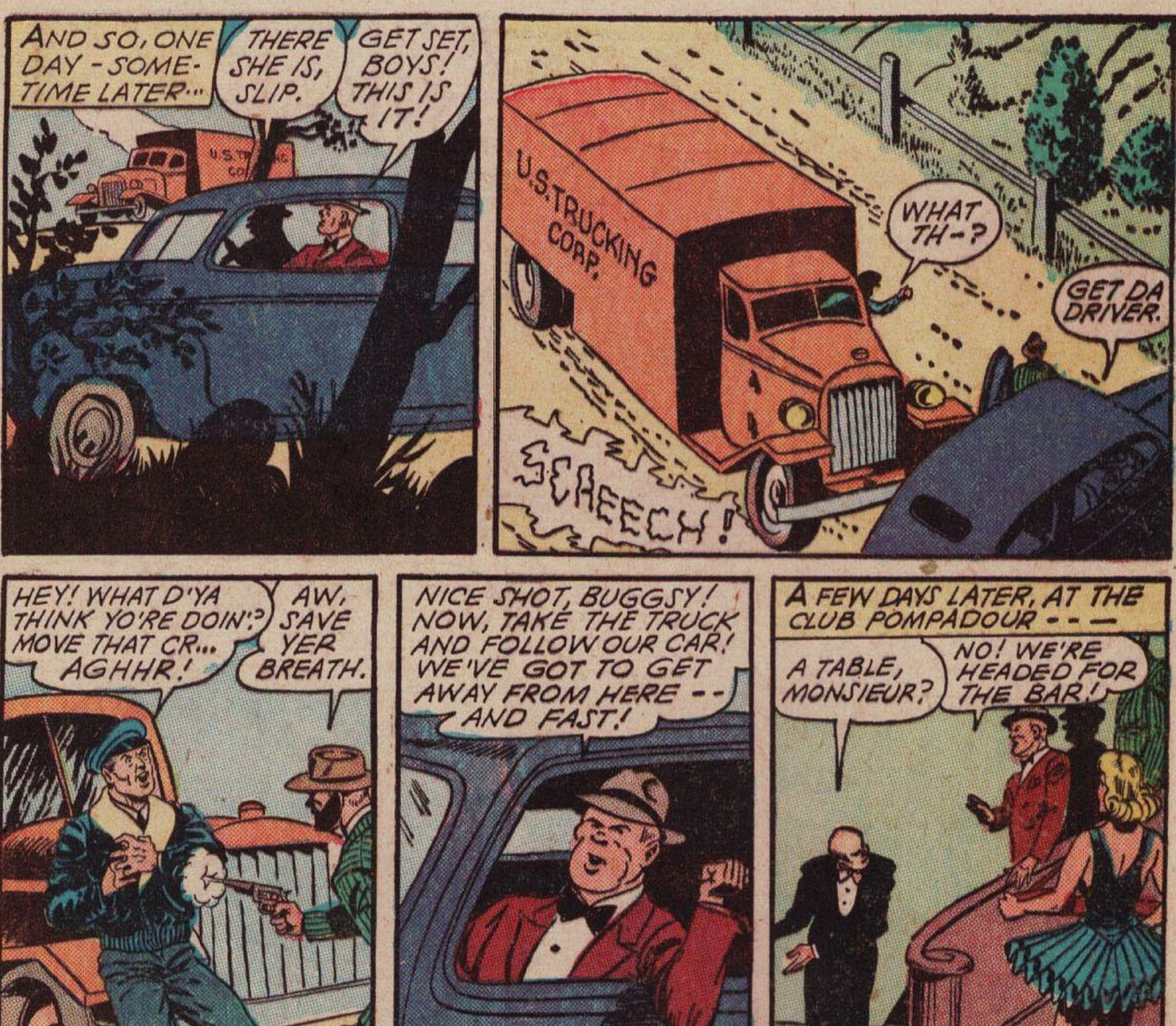

FIRST WE BRING DOWN YOUR GUARD---
WOOF-F-F
THEN WE SHIFT TO "HIGH"!
UGH!
BLAM!
AND WHILE THE BOYS ARE TAKING A NAP, WE SEARCH FOR MARY! HEY! WHAT'S THAT--???
MARY???
UG-G-GE-UGH--
MINUTES LATER, MARY IS FREE, AND POURING OUT HER STORY!
WOW! YOU SAY SHE'S THE WIFE OF ADMIRAL SUMMERS!
YEP! AND THE SWAMI'S GOT HER IN A TRANCE! HURRY!
THIS IS THE ADMIRAL'S HOUSE! ARE YOU SURE THEY CAME HERE?
YES! SHE TOLD HIM ABOUT SOME IMPORTANT PLANS IN THE SAFE WHILE IN THE TRANCE! THEY LEFT A FEW MINUTES BEFORE YOU CAME!
4

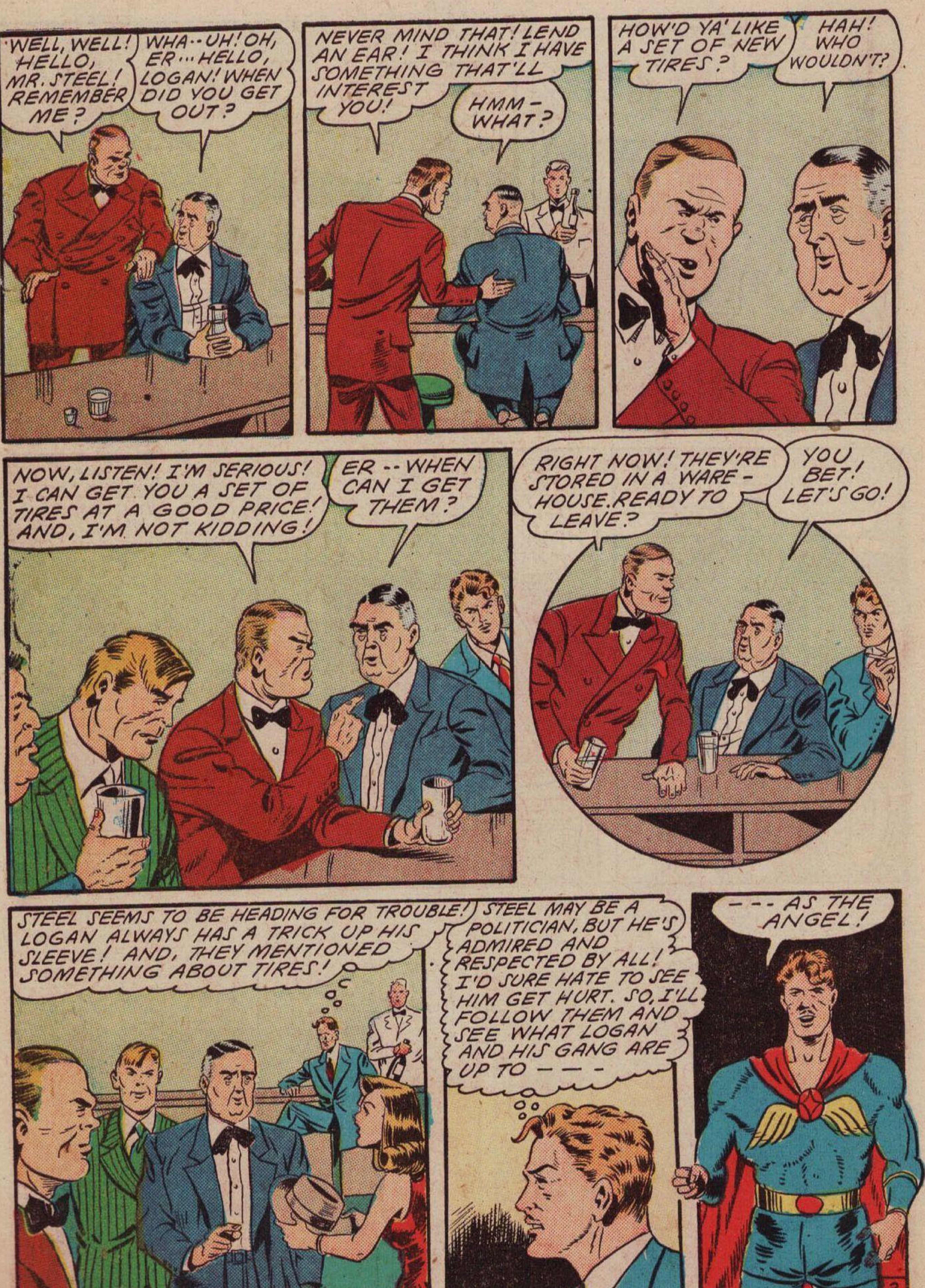

AT THAT MOMENT IN THE LIBRARY OF THE ADMIRAL'S HOME!
AH! AT LAST THE PLANS! THE AXIS WILL PAY ME PLENTY FOR THEM! MORE THAN THEY PROMISED! ABDUL ATFU KNOWS WELL THEIR VALUE!
COME, OUR WORK IS FINISHED!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
THE SWAMI'S HENCHMEN ATTACK AT HIS ORDER! THE DAZED WIFE IS BROUGHT OUT OF THE TRANCE WHILE SWAMI IS TRYING TO MAKE A GETAWAY!
DON'T SHOOT! IT WILL BRING THE POLICE--**WOOF!**
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? WORM?
ATTA GIRL! HOLD HIM UNTIL I GET RID OF THESE RATS!

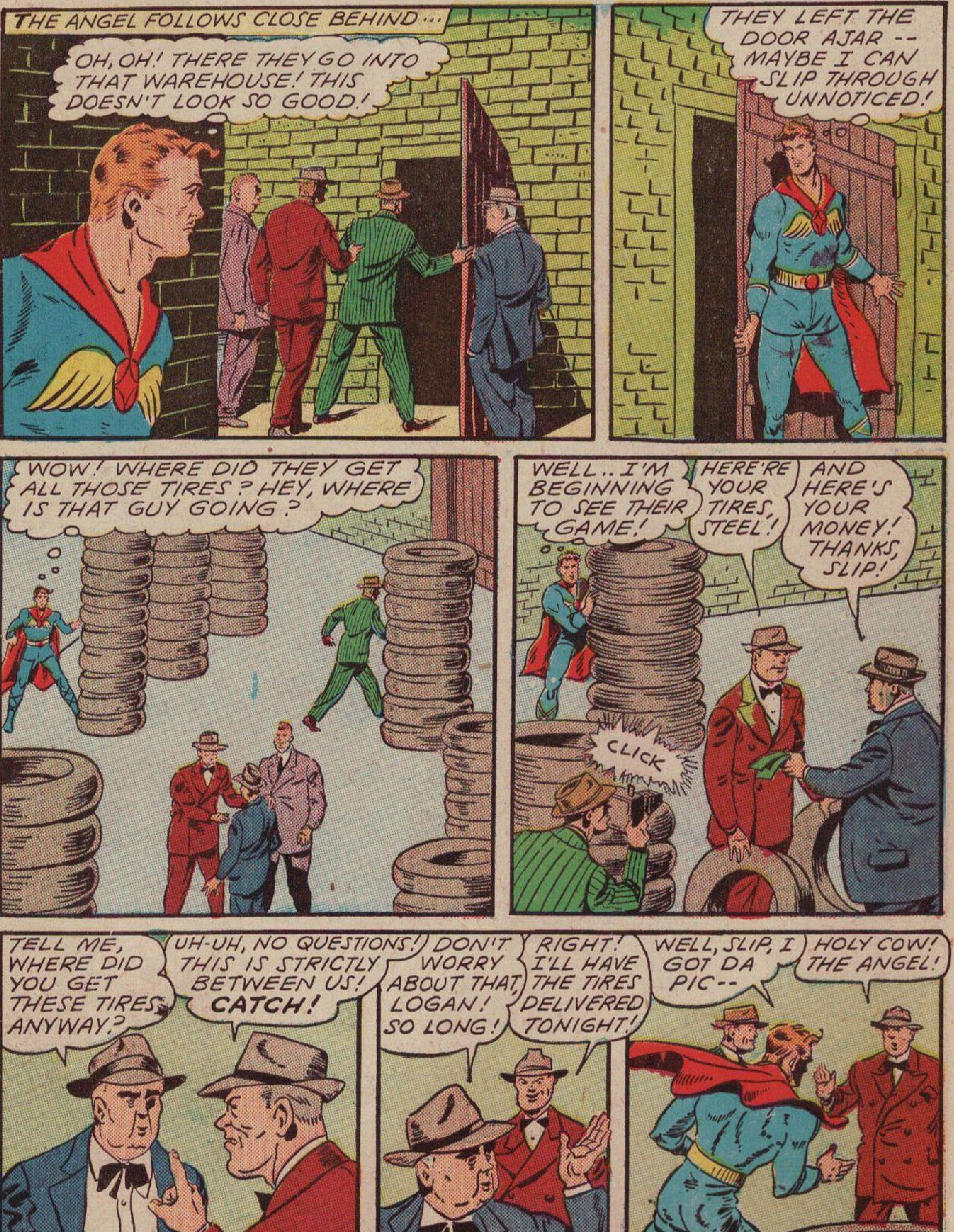

WHILE THE PATRIOT IS DISPOSING OF THE TWO HENCHMEN, THE TERRIFIED SWAMI BRUTALLY FIGHTS FREE OF MARY'S CLINGING HOLD!
LET GO, YOU SHE DEVIL!
SAYS YOU! OUCH!
HELP! PATRIOT! HE'S ESCAPING WITH THE PLANS! OW...
THE DIRTY RAT'LL PAY FOR HITTING HER!
THERE HE GOES! OOO--- I'M GOING TO PASS OUT!
OUTA MY WAY! I GOT A DATE WITH THE SWAMI!
THE PATRIOT LEAPS FROM THE EDGE OF THE TERRACE JUST AS THE SWAMI REACHES THE GROUND AND RACES AWAY!
O.K. RAT! HERE I COME!
6

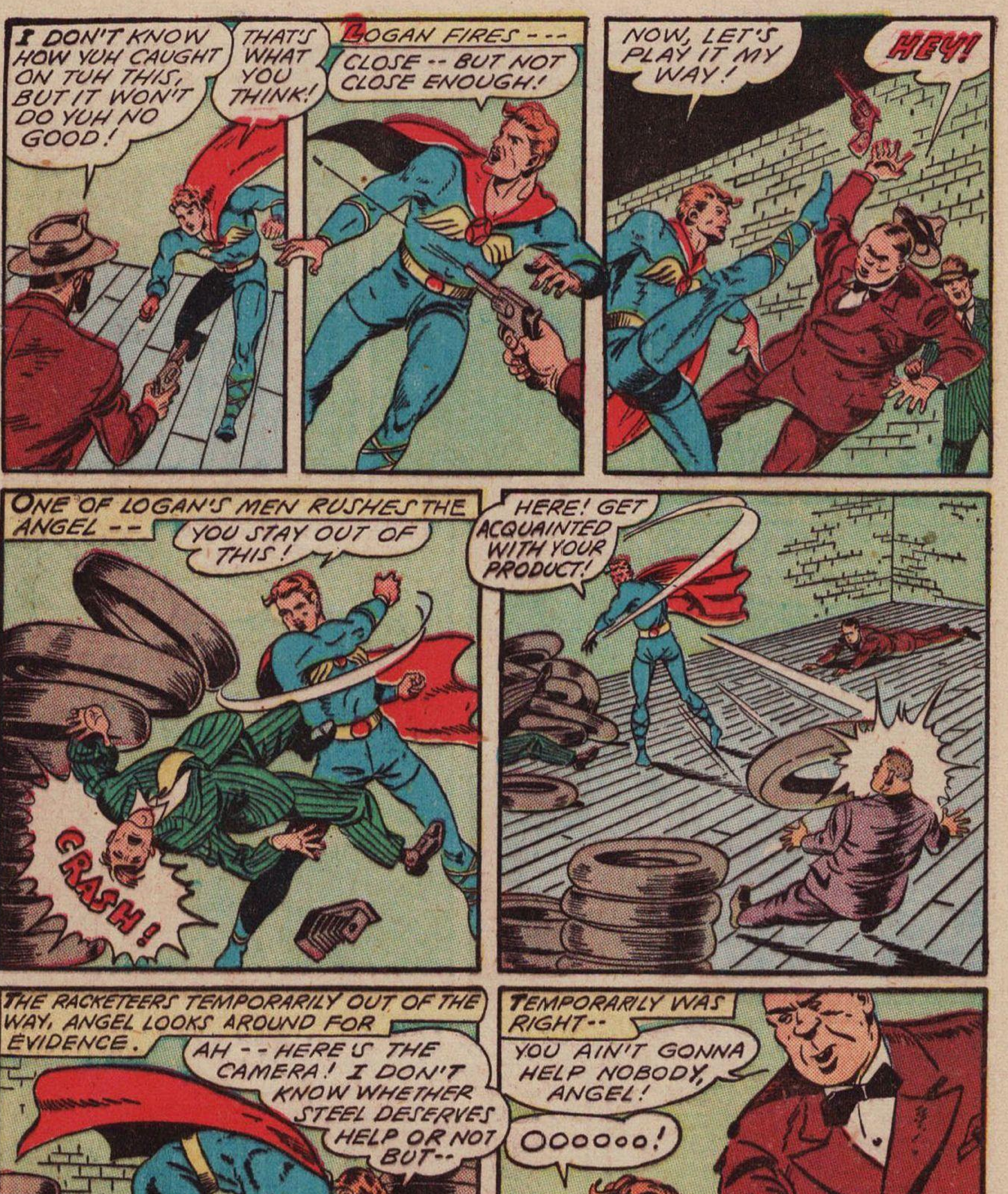

HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T PROPHESY!
WOOF!
AND HERE'S SOMETHING THAT'LL REALLY MAKE YOU SEE THINGS! AND NOT IN YOUR PHONEY CRYSTAL!
HELLO POLICE HEADQUARTER-- WOW! YOU GOT HIM PATRIOT!
YEP! HERE ARE THE PLANS, ADMIRAL!
OH, WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! TO THINK THAT I ALMOST CAUSED ALL THAT INFORMATION TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY!
YOU HAVE LEARNED A BITTER LESSON---
YOU MAY THANK THE PATRIOT FOR-- MY WORD! HE'S GONE!
JUST LIKE HIM TO ALWAYS PULL A VANISHING ACT ON ME!
LATER----
AND WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
OVER AT THE SWAMI'S HOUSE! POLICE WOULDN'T LET ME IN! GEE, MARY! I'M GLAD YOU'RE SAFE!
OH! SO YOU'RE GLAD I'M SAFE, ARE YOU? WELL BY THE TIME YOU SLOWPOKED DOWN THERE, THE PATRIOT NOT ONLY SAVED MY LIFE BUT GOT THE SWAMI---
GEE WHIZZ--- HEY! LOOKOUT! MY NOSE!
THE END
7


The ANGEL
THE FEARLESS ANGEL GETS WIND OF A NEW WAR-TIME RACKET AND GOES TO WORK TO SPOIL THE RACKETEERS PLANS! IT MAKES AN ACTION-PACKED, THRILL-LOADED STORY--
"SLIP" LOGAN IS RELEASED. FROM THE STATE PENITENTIARY, HAVING PAID THE PENALTY FOR HIS CRIME!
G'BYE, SLIP--I'LL BE SEEIN' YA!
NOT ME -- ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! NO MORE JAILS FOR SLIP!
HY, SLIP -- YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT!
CUT TH' GAB! GET GOIN'! I'VE GOT BIG PLANS--HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK!

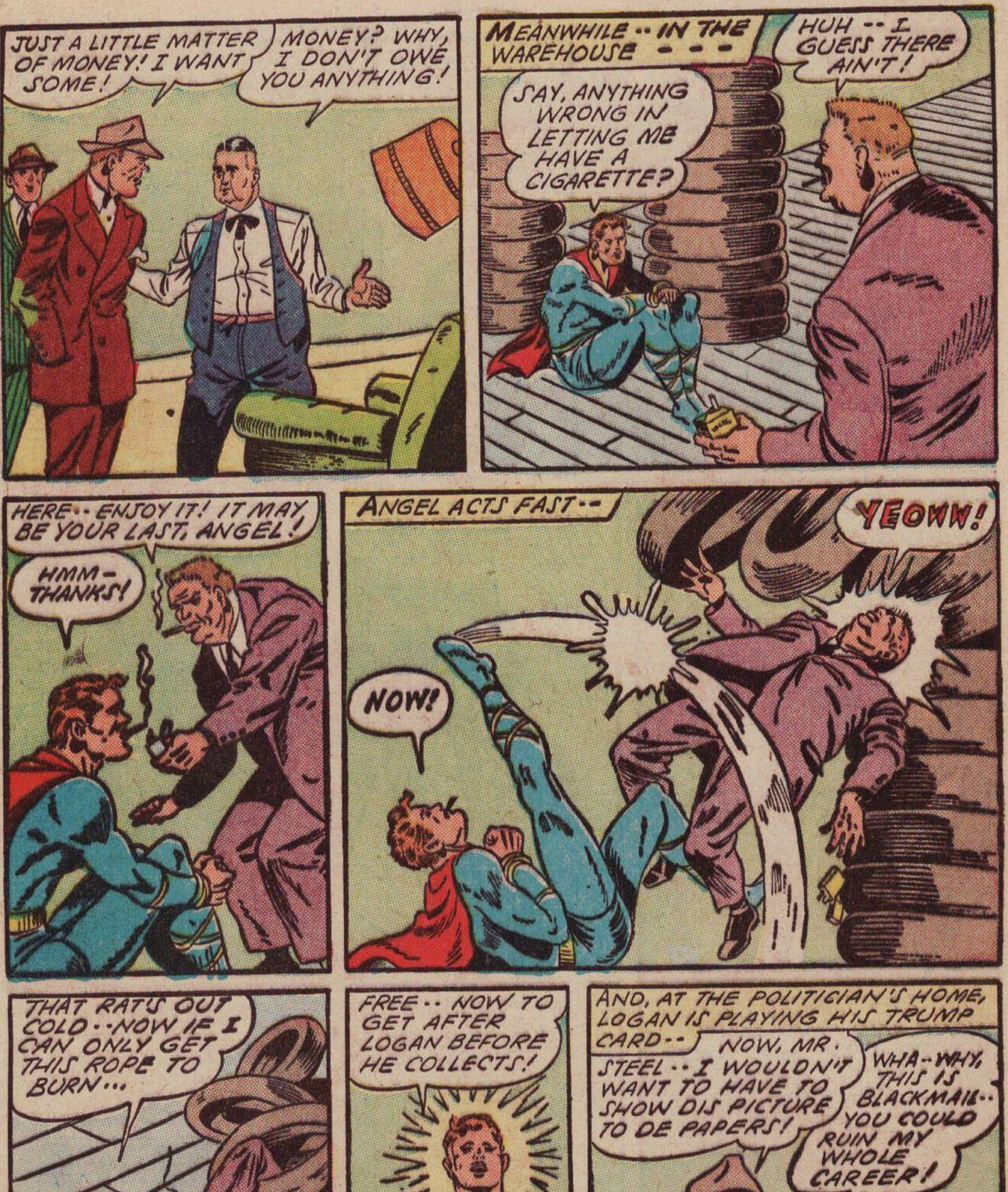

AND SO, ONE DAY - SOME-TIME LATER...
THERE SHE IS, SLIP.
GET SET, BOYS! THIS IS IT!
U.S. TRUCKING CORP.
WHAT TH-?
GET DA DRIVER.
SCREECH!
HEY! WHAT D'YA THINK YO'RE DOIN'? MOVE THAT CR... AGHHR!
AW, SAVE YER BREATH.
NICE SHOT, BUGGSY! NOW, TAKE THE TRUCK AND FOLLOW OUR CAR! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE -- AND FAST!
A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE CLUB POMPADOUR - - -
A TABLE, MONSIEUR?
NO! WE'RE HEADED FOR THE BAR!
THERE'S AN OLD BUZZARD SEATED AT THE BAR... HAPPENS TO BE A POLITICIAN! LET ME DO THE TALKING!
YOU'RE DA' BOSS, SLIP!
HMM! "SLIP" LOGAN! ONE TIME BIG SHOT RACKETEER - I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO NOW.

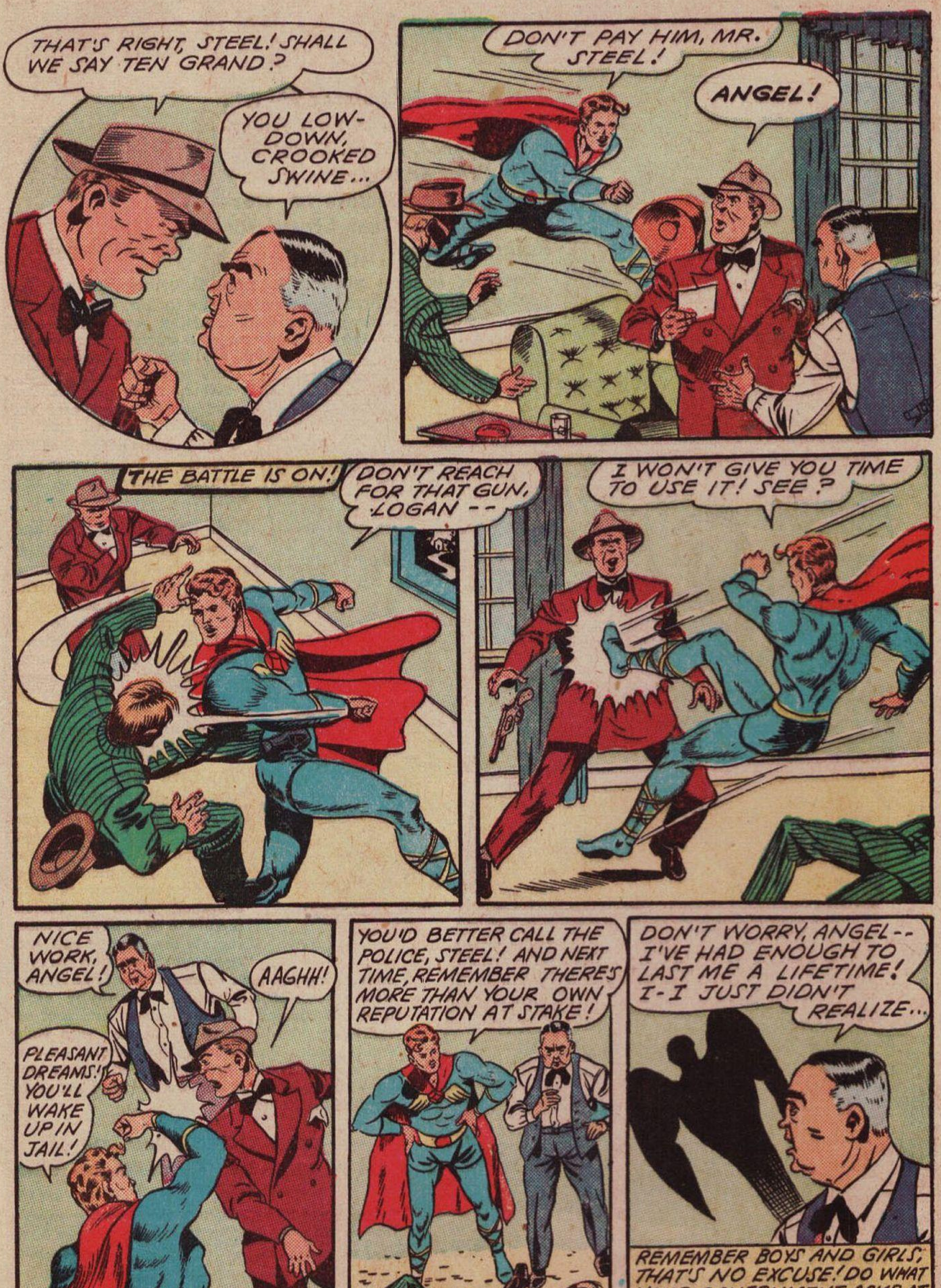

WELL, WELL! HELLO, MR. STEEL! REMEMBER ME?
WHA--UH! OH, ER...HELLO, LOGAN! WHEN DID YOU GET OUT?
NEVER MIND THAT! LEND AN EAR! I THINK I HAVE SOMETHING THAT'LL INTEREST YOU!
HMM - WHAT?
HOW'D YA' LIKE A SET OF NEW TIRES?
HAH! WHO WOULDN'T?
NOW, LISTEN! I'M SERIOUS! I CAN GET YOU A SET OF TIRES AT A GOOD PRICE! AND, I'M NOT KIDDING!
ER--WHEN CAN I GET THEM?
RIGHT NOW! THEY'RE STORED IN A WAREHOUSE. READY TO LEAVE?
YOU BET! LET'S GO!
STEEL SEEMS TO BE HEADING FOR TROUBLE! LOGAN ALWAYS HAS A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE! AND, THEY MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT TIRES!
STEEL MAY BE A POLITICIAN, BUT HE'S ADMIRED AND RESPECTED BY ALL! I'D SURE HATE TO SEE HIM GET HURT. SO, I'LL FOLLOW THEM AND SEE WHAT LOGAN AND HIS GANG ARE UP TO ---
--- AS THE ANGEL!
3


THE ANGEL FOLLOWS CLOSE BEHIND...
OH, OH! THERE THEY GO INTO THAT WAREHOUSE! THIS DOESN'T LOOK SO GOOD!
THEY LEFT THE DOOR AJAR -- MAYBE I CAN SLIP THROUGH UNNOTICED!
WOW! WHERE DID THEY GET ALL THOSE TIRES? HEY, WHERE IS THAT GUY GOING?
WELL.. I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THEIR GAME!
HERE'RE YOUR TIRES, STEEL!
AND HERE'S YOUR MONEY! THANKS, SLIP!
CLICK
TELL ME, WHERE DID YOU GET THESE TIRES ANYWAY?
UH-UH, NO QUESTIONS! THIS IS STRICTLY BETWEEN US! CATCH!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, LOGAN! SO LONG!
RIGHT! I'LL HAVE THE TIRES DELIVERED TONIGHT!
WELL, SLIP, I GOT DA PIC--
HOLY COW! THE ANGEL!


I DON'T KNOW HOW YUH CAUGHT ON TUH THIS, BUT IT WON'T DO YUH NO GOOD!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
LOGAN FIRES - - -
CLOSE -- BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH!
NOW, LET'S PLAY IT MY WAY!
HEY!
ONE OF LOGAN'S MEN RUSHES THE ANGEL - -
YOU STAY OUT OF THIS!
CRASH!
HERE! GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOUR PRODUCT!
THE RACKETEERS TEMPORARILY OUT OF THE WAY, ANGEL LOOKS AROUND FOR EVIDENCE.
AH -- HERE'S THE CAMERA! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER STEEL DESERVES HELP OR NOT BUT--
TEMPORARILY WAS RIGHT--
YOU AIN'T GONNA HELP NOBODY, ANGEL!
OOOOOO!
5

ANGEL SOON RECOVERS -- TO FIND HIMSELF TIED.
DIS IS REALLY FUNNY, ANGEL!
OH, IT IS? WHAT'S SO HUMOROUS ABOUT IT?
YOU'RE DA GUY WHAT'S SUPPOSED TO SMASH US UP, AN' WE GOT YOU ALL TIED UP IN KNOTS! DAT'S FUNNY, AIN'T IT?
I'VE GOT IT, SLIP!
GOOD -- DAT PICTURE OF STEEL PAYIN' OFF IS ALL WE NEED!
SPIKE, YOU STAY HERE AN' KEEP AN EYE ON DE ANGEL! ME AND BUGGSY WILL PAY A LITTLE VISIT TO STEEL!
SURE, SLIP!
DON'T GET EXCITED, ANGEL -- DERE AIN'T NUTHIN' YOU CAN DO TO HELP NOW!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND SOME WAY TO STOP THOSE GUYS!
SHORTLY AFTER, LOGAN AND HIS ACCOMPLICE ARRIVE AT STEEL'S HOME.
HELLO, STEEL!
SLIP LOGAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHY DID YOU COME?
6


JUST A LITTLE MATTER OF MONEY! I WANT SOME!
MONEY? WHY, I DON'T OWE YOU ANYTHING!
MEANWHILE -- IN THE WAREHOUSE - - -
SAY, ANYTHING WRONG IN LETTING ME HAVE A CIGARETTE?
HUH -- I GUESS THERE AIN'T!
HERE -- ENJOY IT! IT MAY BE YOUR LAST, ANGEL!
HMM- THANKS!
ANGEL ACTS FAST --
NOW!
YEOWW!
THAT RAT'S OUT COLD -- NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET THIS ROPE TO BURN...
FREE -- NOW TO GET AFTER LOGAN BEFORE HE COLLECTS!
AND, AT THE POLITICIAN'S HOME, LOGAN IS PLAYING HIS TRUMP CARD --
NOW, MR. STEEL -- I WOULDN'T WANT TO HAVE TO SHOW DIS PICTURE TO DE PAPERS!
WHA-- WHY, THIS IS BLACKMAIL -- YOU COULD RUIN MY WHOLE CAREER!
7


THAT'S RIGHT, STEEL! SHALL WE SAY TEN GRAND?
YOU LOW-DOWN, CROOKED SWINE...
DON'T PAY HIM, MR. STEEL!
ANGEL!
THE BATTLE IS ON!
DON'T REACH FOR THAT GUN, LOGAN --
I WON'T GIVE YOU TIME TO USE IT! SEE?
NICE WORK, ANGEL!
AAGHH!
PLEASANT DREAMS! YOU'LL WAKE UP IN JAIL!
YOU'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE, STEEL! AND NEXT TIME, REMEMBER THERE'S MORE THAN YOUR OWN REPUTATION AT STAKE!
DON'T WORRY, ANGEL -- I'VE HAD ENOUGH TO LAST ME A LIFETIME! I-I JUST DIDN'T REALIZE...
REMEMBER BOYS AND GIRLS, THAT'S NO EXCUSE! DO WHAT YOUR GOVERNMENT ASKS AT ALL TIMES AND KNOW YOU'RE HELPING TO WIN THE WAR!

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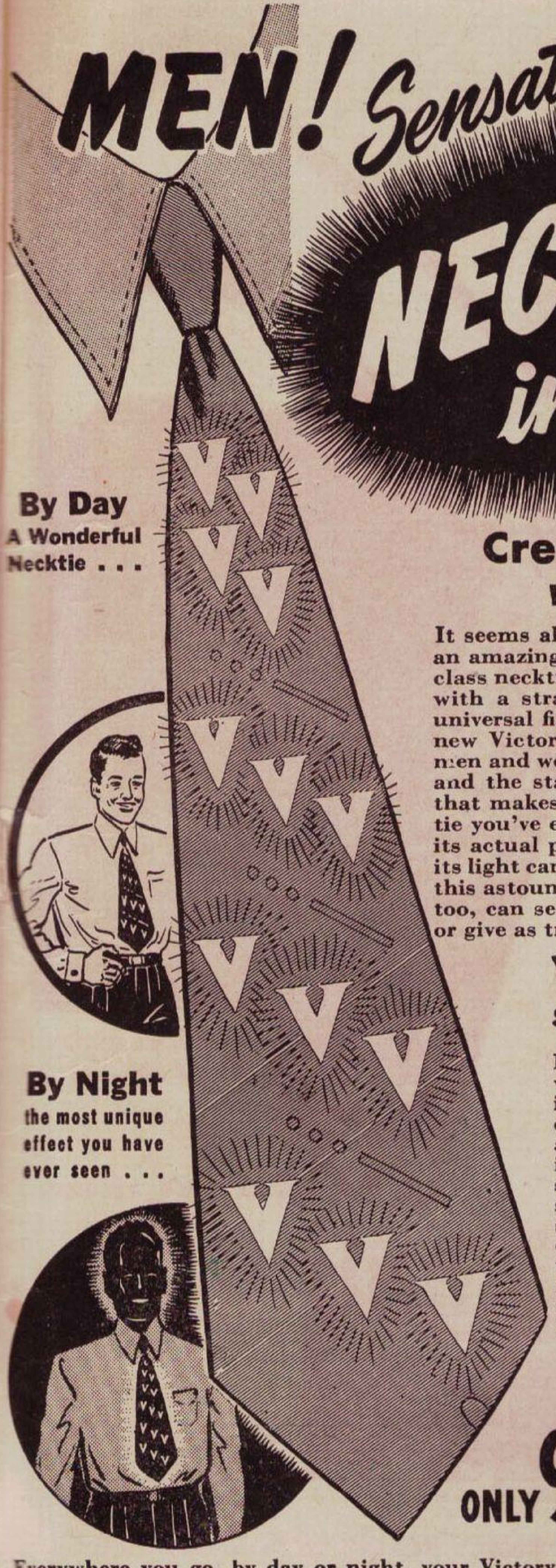

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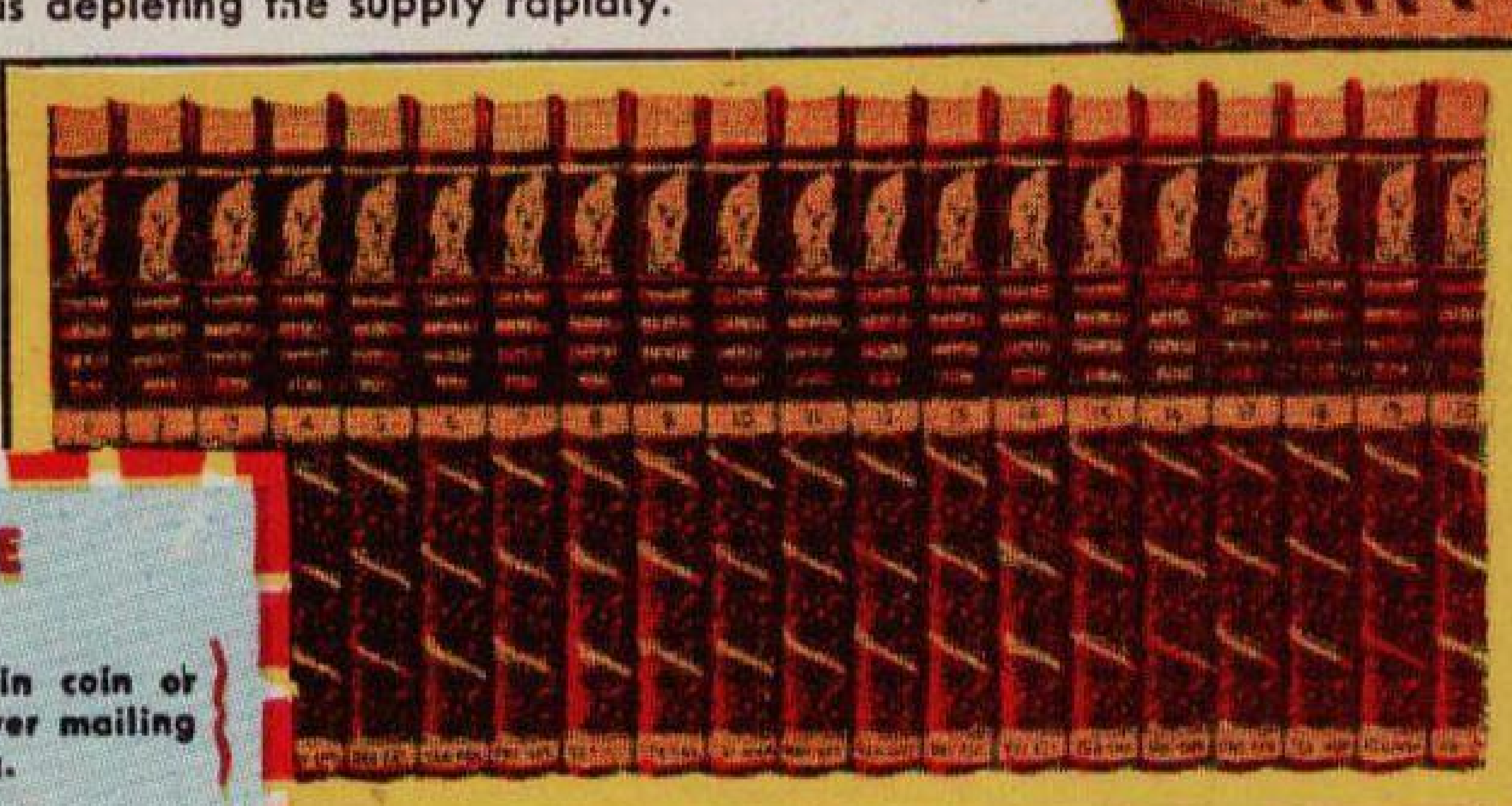

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